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NINTH MICHIGAN INFANTRY

FOUR YEARS' CAMPAIGNING IN THE
ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND

FOURTEENTH CORPS



By CHARLES W. BENNETT

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tory of the Ninth Michigan Infantry.

THE AUTHOR.



HISTORICAL SKETCHES
of the
NINTH MICHIGAN INFANTRY

(General Thomas' Headquarters Guards)

With an Account of the

BATTLE OF MURFREESBORO, TENNESSEE
SUNDAY, JULY 13, 1862

Four Years Campaigning in the Army
of the Cumberland

BY CHARLES W. BENNETT
of Company G

Regimental Meetings Since the War
By Henry C. Rankin
of Company C

Regimental and Company Organizations
By Frank A. Lester, Jr.
Son of Frank Lester, Co. C

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CHARLES WILKES BENNETT
In Autumn of 1865

THE O. C.
JUL 26 1894

Historical Sketches of the
Ninth Michigan Infantry
FOUR YEARS CAMPAIGNING

PREFACE

The writer enlisted at Coldwater, Mich., August 15, 1861, as a private in Captain Mortimer Mansfield's company, G, of the Ninth Michigan Infantry; was mustered in as Third Sergeant, Oct. 15, 1861; made Orderly Sergeant, June 22, 1862; Second Lieutenant, Jan. 17, 1863; Captain 13th U. S. Colored Infantry by order of Gen. Rosecrans, Oct. 26, 1863; Brevetted Major Dec. 2, 1865, to date from March 15, 1865, "for faithful and meritorious service during the war," by the Secretary of War on recommendation of Gen. Thomas; mustered out of service, Jan. 10, 1866.

The greater part of this history was written by request to be read at the regimental reunion held at Jackson, Mich., on the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Battle of Murfreesboro, Tenn., July 13, 1912, but for lack of time the historical parts were not read, but the regiment voted unanimously to have it all published at their expense.

The information here published, much of it for the first time, has been mostly compiled from weekly letters sent to my father during the war, from a daily diary I kept, and a rather full account of the battle sent to my father soon after it occurred which was published in the Branch County Gazette—all of which papers and records I now have; and as they were "written on the spot," I believe they are quite accurate. I have also copied from official reports, both Federal and Confederate, from "Michigan in the War," "Record of the Ninth Michigan Infantry," "Michigan at Chickamauga," and am greatly indebted to that unexcelled Roster of the regiment published in 1911 by Frank A. Lester, of Mason, Mich., an honorary member because he is an enthusiastic Son of Veteran, and our present able Secretary. Other comrades and Col. Parkhurst's diary, kindly loaned me by his daughter, Mrs.

Margaret Morey, have helped me to verify dates and incidents. As an after-thought the history of the reunions since the war has been added, Comrade Henry C. Rankin having written it more fully and eloquently than any one else could have done.

It is not assumed that this reaches the importance of a history of the regiment—it is just "historical sketches"; but it is more than double the amount ever published before about the Ninth, and it is hoped the comrades will find many accounts that will remind them of the weary and painful "Days of '61 to '65."

C. W. BENNETT.

Coldwater, Mich., June, 1913.

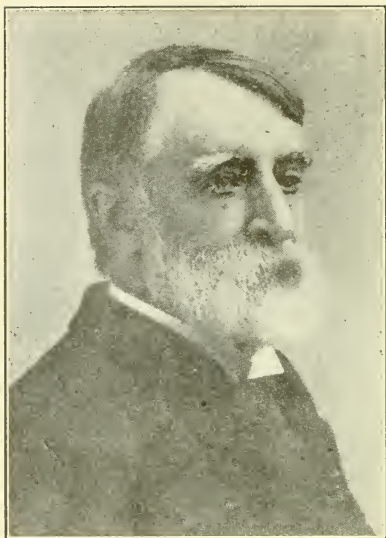
THE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

This is the Fiftieth Anniversary of the most important event in the history of the Ninth Michigan Infantry. On Sunday, July 13, 1862, it fought its first and severest battle. But few people remember that there were three battles fought at Murfreesboro. Everybody knows of the battle of Stone River fought Dec. 30, 1862, to Jan. 3, 1863, and some may remember that on Dec. 8, 1864, Maj. Gen. R. H. Milroy with a division of Federal troops there completely routed two divisions of Confederates, one of infantry under Gen. Bates, and one of cavalry under Gen. Forrest. But only a few remember the battle of Murfreesboro in July, 1862; and still, considering the numbers engaged, the battle of July was the most bloody—the Ninth losing forty per cent of its number engaged, which was greater than any regiment lost at Stone River.

SHORT HISTORICAL SKETCHES

BY C. W. BENNETT.

The Ninth Michigan Infantry was assembled at Fort Wayne, Detroit, during the month of September, 1861,



WILLIAM W. DUFFIELD

First Colonel of the Ninth Michigan Infantry

WHY HE WAS POPULAR

In a letter dated Dec. 16, 1861, I wrote, "We had a bully regimental drill this afternoon and the colonel praised us highly for doing so well after being idle from drill so long because of so much sickness. We have a noble colonel. I have never heard him speak a cross word, and he is very kind to his men. Several times he has told the boys when in line on parade, before all the officers, to report to him if their officers misused them. His greatest care is for our comfort. The colonel of the — Indiana regiment swears at his men when they make a mistake in drilling so he can be heard for half a mile. When we get all mixed up in drilling Colonel Duffield just indulges in a hearty laugh. Then he will say, 'Now, my lads, we will try it again.' He has threatened to file charges against the Indiana colonel for his abusive language to his men. I have an autograph letter from Col. Duffield written to me which I prize very much."

and its 913 men were mustered into the U. S. service Oct. 15. Oct. 17 at dress parade time three men who had refused to be sworn into service were dishonorably drummed out of camp. On Oct. 23 Rev. Dr. George Duffield, the colonel's father, in an eloquent and patriotic address, presented the regiment with a beautiful silk banner.

The Ninth was the first Michigan regiment ordered to the Western army and it left Fort Wayne on the ferry boat "Union," at nine o'clock a. m., Friday, Oct. 25, 1861, going three miles up the river to the landing near the Michigan Central depot. After a considerable hand shaking in the city, left for the South on a Michigan Central train drawn by two locomotives, the head one nicely decorated and having a large banner reading "Death to Traitors." Went via Michigan City and Indianapolis. Stopped at Jackson for company C to bid good bye to friends. At Marshall the "Fusileers" (afterwards called Michigan Engineers and Mechanics), greeted us 800 strong, and at Niles the citizens brought in coffee, crackers and biscuits. When it was daylight our journey through the two states was almost an ovation, the people cheering us all along the way.

We arrived at Jeffersonville at seven p. m., Saturday, and remained in the cars until Sunday morning, when we went up the Ohio river about two miles and pitched tents on a table land about twenty feet above the river. That day we received our first guns, "Belgian muskets," caliber .69, that would "kill before and cripple behind." Gen. Sherman was then in command of the "Army of the Ohio," and he called on the officers and gave orders for the regiment to go to West Point, Ky.

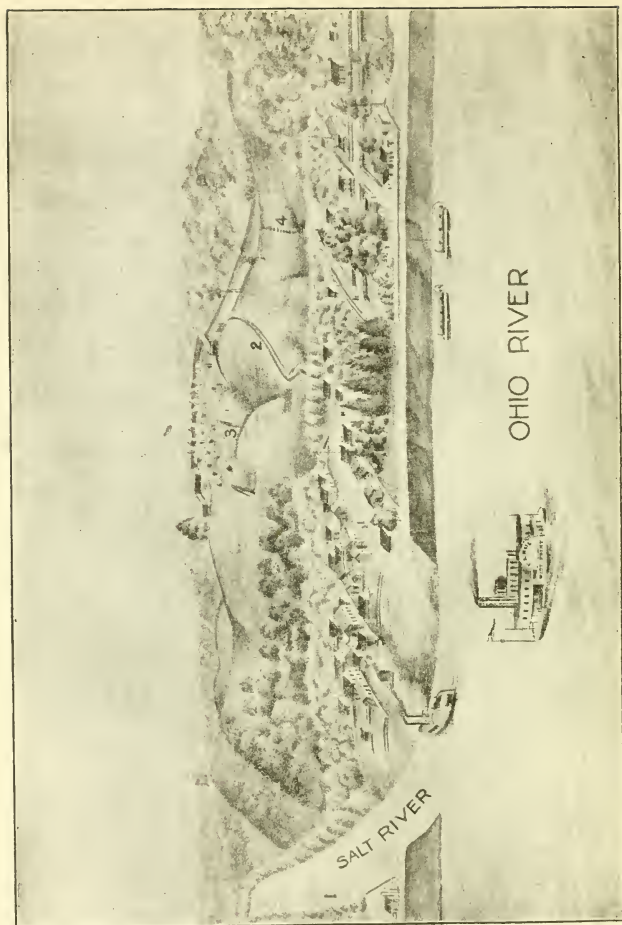
We got breakfast and struck tents before daylight on Monday morning, Oct. 28, and at eight o'clock started down the river on two boats for West Point, a small village situated at the junction of the celebrated "Salt River" and Ohio, twenty miles below Louisville, where we arrived at four p. m., and camped on a flat on the east side of Salt River in an old orchard. The ground was wet, we did not know then how to make bunks of straw or rails, and it was the most fatal camp we ever had, for we buried sixty-one men on the hill near

there within a few weeks. Several other regiments soon joined us here, Colonel Hazzard, of the 37th Indiana, commanding the post.

Across Salt River on its west side is the northern end of Muldraugh's Hill, about 300 feet high here, and quite steep on the river side. On Sunday, Nov. 3, I had charge of fifty men under Lieut. Wright as engineering officer, and we graded a winding path up the side of the hill wide enough for two to walk abreast. I remember that very distinctly because it was the first time I ever worked on a Sunday, and it worried me very much. That was the beginning of the work of fortifying that hill, on which the engineers estimated 70,000 days work was expended, the Ninth doing a large part of it, making it quite a strong fortification. My company, G, and company E were specially assigned to man the fort with its two pieces of artillery (which were soon to be increased to ten), and we moved Nov. 6 inside of the fort and began about Dec 1 erecting log cabins. The other companies moved onto the hill Nov. 18, and in December began building log cabins outside the fort. The fortifications and cabins were completed Jan. 1, and we expected to occupy them all winter; but all our pleasant dreams of comfort were shattered four days afterward.

Thursday, Nov. 21, Col. Duffield was made commander of West Point, which was then an important base of supplies for our army concentrating at Elizabethtown and further south. The supplies were brought here by steamers and then sent to the army south by wagons. The hill was fortified to protect this base of supplies, and to fall back to in case of defeat.

During our first weeks at West Point night alarms were frequent. Tuesday night, Nov. 12, the four regiments of infantry and one of cavalry were rallied to arms four times! First, a sentinel saw a pick sticking in the top of a stump and imagined it was a rebel aiming his gun, and he blazed away. Of course the other guards fired their guns in the air, and then all the drummers tried to see which could pound his drum the hardest. Companies E and G were then alone on the hill and expected to be the first ones gobbled up; but reinforcements came



FORT DUFFIELD, MULDRAUGH'S HILL, WEST POINT, KENTUCKY.

Mostly built by the 9th Michigan Infantry in Nov. and Dec., 1861.
From sketch by Charles A. Kelley, Co. I.

This view was taken from the hills the north, and shows only the top of across the river in Indiana a mile to Muldraugh's Hill, the lower part be-

up to us on the double quick. This performance was repeated three times before morning, caused by other nervous sentinels "seeing something." The absurdity of it was that no rebels were nearer than Bowling Green, fifty miles away, and our army was between us. But we were all "raw" then, and imagined there was a rebel behind every bush, tree and knob, and several luckless pigs lost their lives by being too inquisitive after dark.

Saturday, Jan. 4, 1862, six companies left for Elizabethtown, 24 miles south, companies E, G, H and I remaining to guard the fort under command of Major Fox. On Jan. 9 company F went to guard the Nolin bridge, ten miles south of Elizabethtown. Friday, Jan. 17, companies E and G started for Elizabethtown, arriving there next evening through rain and mud. At that time our "Army of the Ohio" was commanded by General Buell, (General Sherman having been relieved from command because of his alleged "insanity!"), with headquarters at Munfordsville; while a rebel army under Gen. A. S. Johnson was well entrenched at Bowling Green. After Grant and Foote captured Fort Henry, Feb. 6, Johnson fell back to Nashville, and Buell moved to Bowling Green; and after Fort Donnelson was captured, Feb. 16, Buell moved to Nashville—the rebel army retreating to Corinth, Miss.

Quite a number of our first officers resigned during the first few months—some because of their self-conscious inefficiency; others because they

found soldiering a more serious business than they expected. To illustrate: A lieutenant was ordered for duty to headquarters in Louisville. On arriving the general asked if he had reported for duty. "Yes, for light duty." "There is no such thing as 'light duty' in the military service, but if you wish to do no other you may go up leisurely on the right of Main street, take a drink as often as you choose, then return on the other side, counting all the signs you can see, and report to me tomorrow morning." The lieutenant took the hint and immediately handed in his resignation.

One captain became so unpopular because of his aristocratic, overbearing manners and ignorance of military drills that a sergeant who was also ignorant of military law got two-thirds of the company to petition the colonel to remove him. Sergeant Major Doubblaere (who was a well posted ex-French soldier) informed the sergeant that he had committed a very grave military offense, but that Colonel Duffield, realizing that they were not so good soldiers as they were citizens who thought they had a constitutional right to petition, had concluded to overlook this offense. In a kind note the colonel said he had referred the petition to Gov. Blair. They never heard from the governor, but in two months the captain resigned.

One lieutenant was "fired" because he offered Adjutant Duffield fifty dollars to detail him on recruiting service.

ing hidden by the trees. There were several large fields in which the various regiments used to drill between the village and the hill, not shown. You are looking into the rear of the fort which faces from you to the south, and commanded the great Louisville and Nashville Pike, which passes around the hill to the right and rear. The fort was fifteen rods deep, and about forty rods in a straight line from right to left; but it was about eighty rods to follow all the angles, with a wide, deep ditch all around it, and would mount ten cannons and 1,000 men. A corn field occupied the top of the hill when we took possession, but all around that

were large trees which were cut down to give free range to the guns.

The Ninth first camped to the left of figure 1, and laid a bridge on scows there to cross Salt River. Fig. 2 is the upper half of the winding path, which ran as much further to the left behind the trees to the bottom of the hill. Fig. 3 marks steps to a spring, and Fig. 4 is a short route to town. Both of those places were as steep as ordinary stairs, but steps were made in the clay by constant use. Teams got onto the hill by a long, winding road on the south side. Sixty-one men of the Ninth were buried on the point of the hill just to the right of the picture.

The officers at Muldraugh's Hill became very nervous, though the rebel army was at Bowling Green and all of our army between. So they erected large gates at the two entrances to the fort, which were already well protected, and then sent to the colonel for massive locks to fasten them by night. Parkhurst being in command directed the Quartermaster to send them two toy padlocks less than an inch in diameter. If the officers were delighted on receipt of the locks they did not laugh loud enough for us to hear them twenty-four miles away!

Friday, March 7, Major Fox arrived with companies H and I, having been relieved at Muldraugh's Hill by Capt. Lanphere's Coldwater battery. The same day we drew new Austrian rifles, a fairly good gun.

Sunday, March 9, orders were read on dress parade from Gen. Buell organizing the Twenty-third Brigade, to consist of the 9th Michigan, 3rd Minnesota, and 8th and 23rd Kentucky regiments, with Colonel Wm. W. Duffield as commander, the brigade to report at once to Nashville. Company F arrived the same day from Nolin.

Tuesday, March 11, the Eleventh Michigan relieved us at Elizabethtown, and the Ninth left for West Point, where we arrived at 3 p. m. the next day. While waiting here the band received new silver instruments which so delighted them that they serenaded almost everybody, day and night.

Ever since Jan. 9 Col. Duffield had been on a board to examine officers at Bardstown. He joined us here, but immediately left for Louisville where the other regiments of the brigade were concentrating to embark on boats. We waited for them until Wednesday, March 19, when the Jacob Strader, the largest boat on the river, came, and we boarded it, but did not start until about midnight, when the other regiments came on boats with Col. Duffield in command, and all proceeded down the river, there being six boats in our fleet.

Arrived at Nashville at 8 a. m., Sunday, March 23, and at 3 p. m. the Ninth marched through the city and camped on a hill about two miles southeast of the city on the Murfreesboro pike, the 8th Kentucky, 3rd Minnesota, Hewitt's battery and two com-

panies of the 7th Penn. cavalry camping near us. The 23rd Kentucky with two companies of the 7th Penn. cavalry went east to Lebanon.

Saturday, March 29, we started for Murfreesboro, the 8th Kentucky and the cavalry and battery going with us, but I think the 3rd Minnesota went to Triune. About noon Gen. Mitchel overtook us and sent the 8th Kentucky back to Nashville because the city officials had refused to take the oath of allegiance, and Gov. Johnson wanted more troops left in the city. Marched thirteen miles and camped in a field near a small stream and a large spring; the cavalry and artillery companies camping with us.

Sunday, March 30, started at eight o'clock. Had to go three miles out of the way through fields and a very rough road to get across a stream, the rebels having burned the bridge on the pike. Ate dinner on this route. Turned out for a similar reason and forded a stream half knee deep, and went into camp in a clover field near a nice spring. That night one of Co. C's men (Gus. Whitney), fell while on guard and accidentally shot his wrist so it had to be amputated. This is our third and most serious accident.

Monday, March 31, passed a house where several ladies stood at the gate waving their handkerchiefs. It being the first demonstration of the kind on this march each company heartily cheered them as it passed. When within one and a half miles of Murfreesboro we turned to the east off the pike to wade another shallow stream, and went into camp on a pleasant green in the edge of oak woods and peachtrees in bloom. A large number of Loomis Battery came out and visited us that evening.

The next morning, Tuesday, April 1, we were ordered to put on our best clothes because we were to pass so many troops, General Mitchel's Division, of which we were to form a part. We marched through the city past Gen. Mitchel's tents, and camped on a ridge three-fourths of a mile southwest of the court house on the Manchester Pike, near a Mr. Avant, who was in the celebrated Charleston convention the year before with Col. Parkhurst, when the Democrat party split. Murfreesboro was a city of about 2,500

population, 30 miles southeast of Nashville.

April 3rd company B took possession of the Court House as city provost guards, with Capt. Rounds as Provost Marshal and Gen. Mitchel appointed Lieut. Col. Parkhurst military governor of the District of Murfreesboro. Gen. Mitchel moved the most of his Division to Shelbyville that day. April 7th the first train of cars came from Nashville and went on to Shelbyville.

Friday, April 11, companies C, F and G, under command of Capt. Wilkinson, went by train to Wartrace, twenty-three miles south, to aid about 100 men of the 42nd Indiana infantry, who were suddenly attacked that morning by about 250 rebels under Col. Stearns. The Indiana men drove the rebels away before we arrived, losing four killed and over thirty wounded. We stayed with them until next day, the enemy not returning.

Tuesday, April 15, a large flag was raised on the Court House, Col. Parkhurst delivering a splendid address.

Wednesday, April 23, after tattoo, Col. Duffield received an order to concentrate the brigade by Saturday and be ready to start for Corinth. Notwithstanding the lateness of the hour the news soon spread to our men, and then to the other regiments, and for half an hour they were wild with cheering. The next day the marching order was countermanded, but the brigade must concentrate and await further orders. Saturday, April 26, the 23rd Kentucky and the two companies of 7th Penn. cavalry arrived from Lebanon and camped near us.

Tuesday, April 29, Gov. Blair, Adjutant Gen. Robertson and colonels Pittman and Croul made us a visit and gave stirring patriotic addresses. On the same day the 3rd Minnesota arrived. This was the first and only time the Twenty-third Brigade was all together. On May 2nd there was brigade drill for the first and only time. Saturday, May 3rd, the 8th Kentucky and the Ninth went to Shelbyville to repel an expected attack from John Morgan, and the 8th Kentucky remained there. The brigade had been together a little over three days and drilled once! On May 22, the 23rd Kentucky left for Pulaski and never joined the brigade again.

This scattering of the brigade lead to the disastrous battle in July which not only ruined our brigade organization, but some thought also lead to the retreat of Gen. Buell's army, and that general's downfall.

Morgan's force next appeared on the railroad north of Murfreesboro, and so on May 4 the Ninth was rushed back by train and at once started towards Lebanon in pursuit. But the officers soon realized the absurdity of chasing cavalry with infantry and the Ninth was sent back into camp. But Col. Duffield with Parkhurst and four other staff officers of the Ninth joined Gen. Dumont's cavalry in the chase after Morgan. After tattoo on the evening of May 5th the regiment was aroused up to greet their return, when Col. Duffield said, "Well, my lads, you all know we have been chasing old Morgan for the last three days. The whole Ninth went out at first—then we were all infantry. Last night we started out with only cavalry, (about 600), and overtook him at Lebanon. We surprised him completely this morning, cut him all to pieces, and took 200 prisoners, with their arms, etc., and though there were only six members of the old Ninth family along, the town was surrendered to your own Colonel Parkhurst."

A Confederate account (Ridley's) of this battle at Lebanon says Morgan escaped with only "a few of his men" who had fleet horses. He and those few men got across the Cumberland River in small boats, but our cavalry captured their horses, including Morgan's favorite "Black Bess." This put a quietus on Morgan until he raised another force.

Friday, May 9, the regiment escorted Col. Duffield to the depot and reluctantly bid him good bye as he left to take command of the Department of Kentucky during the sickness of Gen. Burbridge, though at that time we thought it was permanent. This left Col. Lester of the 3rd Minnesota the ranking officer in command at that post.

Saturday evening, May 10, Col. Parkhurst was fired at by a would-be assassin while he and Capt. Rounds were riding in the streets. For this and other similar outrages, twelve prominent citizens were arrested on Monday by Capt. Rounds and sent to Nashville to be held as hostages to

prevent further outrages by citizens. That was in accordance with an order that had been issued by Gov. Johnson. When the Ninth turned out to drill on the next day, Tuesday, the 13th, they were marched to the city, divided into squads and searched all the houses for arms, and it was reported 200 guns were found loaded. This action greatly excited the citizens and they swore vengeance—which no doubt they took later.

On this day Captain Deland issued the first of several numbers of "The Union Volunteer," devoted mostly to local events. He was aided by printers in the regiment, an abandoned printing office being used for the purpose. This illustrates that the army was composed of men of all professions, and capable of doing almost any work an emergency demanded.

On Thursday, May 29, the Ninth took train for Shelbyville to join a force of about 5,000 troops under Gen. Negley in an expedition to make a demonstration against Chattanooga. The writer, not yet having recovered from typhoid fever, was left with about fifty other convalescents to guard our camp, and for two weeks our duties were very severe for sick men, and it was the first and only time I ever got "homesick."

The Ninth was assigned to Col. Scribner's (of the 38th Indiana) brigade. The first day out the 38th had the advance and boasted they would "bush" the "feather bed" regiment, as they called the Ninth; but at night the Ninth was at their heels, though the last half mile was made on the run. Next day the Ninth had the lead and when they went into camp at night no Hoosiers were in sight. We heard nothing about "feather bed" soldiers after that.

The weather was hot and dry, the roads dusty and mountainous, and the object being to surprise the enemy, the marching was rapid, averaging about 25 miles a day—one day reaching 35 miles. The brigade lost 25 horses and mules in one day from heat and fatigue.

From Walden's Ridge our artillery shelled the rebels in Chattanooga, silencing their batteries, and the Ninth went to the river and while two companies fired in the advance as skirmishers, the regiment fired a volley into the town. But no effort

was made to cross the river, greatly to the disgust of our men, who pronounced the expedition a total failure. But when they returned June 12 all tired out, ragged, dirty and disgusted, they learned that some mind "higher up" sent them there to scare the rebels into rallying to the defence of Chattanooga so our troops could capture Cumberland Gap, which was accomplished.

The Ninth lost one man of Co. B drowned while bathing in Duck River; Chas. W. Decker, of Co. B, killed by a Kentucky cavalryman with whom he was quarrelling, and one man of Co. E missing. At two different times while the regiment was gone Col. Lester got scared and telegraphed for reinforcements, and each time two or three regiments came on special trains from Nashville—only to go back next day disgusted and cursing him. The 11th Michigan came the last time and we had a splendid visit with the Quincy boys.

Water becoming scant at our camp the Ninth moved on Tuesday, June 17, to Maj. Manny's Grove, about a mile north of the Court House, where water was abundantly furnished by a large spring just east of Manny's house, which was on the right of the camp to the north, and about ten rods away. There was an ordinary square picket fence about three feet high on our right separating us from Manny's private yard. There being plenty of room we spread our camp out for the first time to full, regular army distances, making it the handsomest and most comfortable camp we ever had, the large trees making it shady and cool. The regiment faced to the west, the color line being on a small street from town to Manny's, and about one block east of the Lebanon Pike.

Friday, June 20, the 3rd Minnesota came and camped on our left towards town, and beyond them were the artillery, cavalry and all the teams and wagons of the Post. Lester ordered Parkhurst to condense our camp to give him more room. Parkhurst refused and was put under arrest by Lester, but was released the next day. There had been some friction between these officers before about the government of the city. Because of this ill feeling, which began to extend to the men



MAJOR MANNY'S RESIDENCE

From photo taken by F. A. Lester in April, 1913.

The picket fence that separated the Ninth from Manny's yard was just at the front edge of this picture. Our camp was on the right of the road this side of the fence where the trees were larger and more numerous in 1862. The big spring was east (to the right) of the residence in a little gully.

of the regiments, Lester angrily moved his regiment and Hewitt's battery to the Nashville Pike northwest of the city about one mile from our camp, on Thursday, June 26. That was another military blunder.

Do you remember the "dog killers?" Dogs got so numerous in camp that they were a nuisance; so one morning Col. Parkhurst told the guards instead of discharging their guns at a target to take the dogs out and kill them. They took a bunch of them into the woods near Manny's spring, tied one to a tree, and one guard stepped back a few paces and fired at it. He just grazed the dog's ear, which made it howl and struggle to get away. Another one fired and cut the rope that held the dog, when it ran towards the spring, all the guards opening a running fire on it. There were half a dozen men at the spring

doing their washings and in spite of all their screaming they could not stop the firing until one of them (James K. Brooks, Co. A) fell from a shot across the small of the back, which it was thought would be fatal; but he finally recovered. But the joke of it all was that in the excitement all the dogs escaped and none were killed afterwards. So for several weeks the "dog killers" were the butt of the regiment.

Quite a number of negro slaves had come into camp and were helping as cooks, teamsters, etc. One day two slave owners came to Col. Parkhurst and demanded a negro slave be turned over to them. Parkhurst told them it was a matter he had no control over, but that he would order the negro out of camp and then they could do what they pleased. So an order was sent to the negro to leave camp, which he did at once through

the front entrance, but immediately ran around and came in at the rear. The white men chased him, but the sentinel would not let them pass in, telling them that "citizens" were allowed to come in only at the front, which was a fact. So they came around back and reported to the colonel, who again ordered the negro out, and the same circular race was repeated, and again the men returned and complained. By this time a large crowd had collected to see the fun, many of them jollying and jeering the slave catchers. The colonel's ire was up and he forcefully ordered them to leave the camp at once or he would arrest them for disturbing the peace! Never after that did a slave catcher come to the Ninth for a negro. This was before the question what to do with runaway slaves had been decided. General Butler had not yet named them "Contrabands," which he set to work for the government, and later made them into soldiers. Col. Parkhurst decided the question then and there as far as his jurisdiction extended.

Monday, June 30, companies D, E, F and I went to Tullahoma to garrison that place under command of Major Fox; company B still being in the Court House. That left just five companies, A, C, G, H and K in camp. There were seven roads radiating from the city which required from ten to fifteen picket guards on each which made guard duty very heavy for the Ninth, as Col. Lester refused to do his share of it.

Friday noon, July 11, the Ninth went to the depot and escorted Colonel and Adjutant Duffield to our camp; the Colonel having returned to assume his old command. The boys were delighted, and it was commented on that the Colonel pitched his tent in our midst instead of going to a brick house for headquarters, as Lester and others had done. It was such things that made Duffield popular with his men. That evening an order from Gen. Buell at Huntsville was read on dress parade for the 23rd Brigade to hold itself in readiness to march. It also assigned the 21st Kentucky Infantry, and the 5th Kentucky Cavalry to the brigade.

I wrote that evening that our Brigade would then consist of the 9th Michigan Infantry, 3rd Minn. Infan-

try, 8th, 21st, and 23rd Kentucky Infantry, 5th Kentucky Cavalry, four companies of the 4th Kentucky Cavalry, four companies of the 7th Penn. Cavalry, and Hewitt's Kentucky Battery of six guns. These forces were scattered, but were ordered to concentrate at Murfreesborough and Tullahoma. I did not then know that Brig. Gen. Thomas T. Crittenden came on the same train with Col. Duffield, and was to take command of the Post and all these forces, and so perhaps I misunderstood the order in assuming that all were to be included in the 23rd Brigade under Duffield. It was the talk that we would go to McMinnville and extend eastward. If Gen. Buell had made such a movement two weeks earlier he would not only have saved Murfreesborough, but probably saved his chase to Louisville later, and the battles of Perryville and Stone River.

In his official report Colonel Duffield says that on Saturday, July 12, "General Crittenden and myself visited the several camps, discussed the impropriety of a divided command, and decided upon a concentration, but as neither of us had assumed command we deferred it until the morrow. But on the morrow the blow fell and the danger we had anticipated became a reality. General Crittenden made his headquarters in town, while I preferred camping with my own men, and therefore pitched my tent with the five companies of the Ninth Michigan."

Now let us view the

MILITARY SITUATION IN MIDDLE TENNESSEE IN JULY, 1862.

At that time the front of Buell's army was on the Memphis and Charleston railroad extending from Bridgeport, Ala., on the east, to Florence, Ala., on the west, with headquarters at Huntsville, Ala. His army was supplied by two lines of railroad from Nashville, one via Murfreesboro and Tullahoma to Stevenson, Ala., and the other via Franklin and Columbia to Decatur, Ala. These roads had to be heavily guarded, because John Morgan and other cavalry leaders frequently made raids in our rear (for at that stage of the war the rebels outnumbered us in cavalry), and the Ninth Michigan was helping to perform that service at Murfreesboro.

It belonged to the Twenty-third Brigade, which had been commanded by our Colonel, Wm. W. Duffield; but he had been absent two months on special duty commanding the Department of Kentucky, and sick in Detroit. He had just returned two days before the battle, but had not yet assumed command. Lieut. Col. Parkhurst was in command of the regiment and also military governor of the city by former order of Gen. Mitchel. Colonel Lester of the 3rd Minnesota being ranking officer during the absence of Duffield, had unwisely moved his regiment and Hewitt's Battery to a position on Stone River northwest and a little over a mile from the camp of the Ninth Michigan.

Murfreesboro was becoming so important as a base of supplies that Brig. Gen. Thomas T. Crittenden, of Indiana, had arrived Friday, July 11th, to command all the troops in that locality (but had not yet assumed command), and as our brigade had received orders that evening to concentrate and be prepared to march, it is evident Buell was preparing to extend his left eastwards by sending our brigade to McMinnville, forty miles southeast of Murfreesboro. (Later records show that Buell was thus planning). At that time no rebel forces were known to be nearer than Chattanooga, about 100 miles via McMinnville, and the most of Bragg's army was supposed to be west of there in northern Mississippi and Alabama.

The official reports disagree about the cavalry at Murfreesboro on the morning of July 13th. Forrest says there were two companies of the 4th Kentucky Cavalry camped in the city aiding Company B in provost duty, and two companies of the 7th Penn. Cavalry camped near the Ninth. Duffield says there were two companies of the 4th Kentucky Cavalry camped near the Ninth, but that "Orders were received from Nashville the evening of the 12th directing the two Kentucky Cavalry companies to proceed immediately to Lebanon;" but still he counts them at 81 in the forces for the defense of the place!

From my own diary and extensive correspondence with survivors of the Ninth and 7th Pennsylvania, I am sure there was no Kentucky cavalry

in Murfreesboro on July 13th, and no cavalry had been helping Co. B do provost duty. Comrade J. H. Shuster, Beaver Falls, Pa., wrote me July 26, 1912, that he was Q. M. Sergeant of company M, of the 7th Penn., and that on Saturday, the 12th of July, his company numbering about forty men, turned in their Enfield rifles to exchange for repeating carbines which they had not received yet, and so his company had no arms when the attack came. He also says that on Friday, the 11th, while the two companies L and M were scouting out on the McMinnville pike a loyal woman told him she had reliable information that Forrest was going to attack Murfreesboro on the coming Sunday, and urged him to tell his officers. He did, but they treated it as a joke! He and several other unarmed comrades escaped capture by hiding in the tall grass in the field in the rear of our camp.

Comrade Shuster also sent me an extract from the history of his regiment which says there were four companies, B, G, L and M, of the 7th Penn. cavalry stationed at Murfreesboro, but that three officers and over seventy men escaped to Nashville. There was no possibility for that many men to escape after the attack was made, so it is evident that the most of the men of companies B and G went to Lebanon the evening before on orders from Nashville, and they escaped capture by going to Nashville; while companies L and M and a few convalescents of the other two companies were in camp on our left, but only company L of less than fifty men had arms, and they were surprised, but some of them got into our camp and did good fighting.

Sickness and heavy guard duty left only about 225 effective men of the five companies of the Ninth in camp that day, and exactly forty-two men of company B, commanded by Lieut. Wright (Captain Rounds being provost marshal of the city was in a separate office), were in the Court House, in the center of the public square of the city, acting as provost guards or city police, guarding the jail and other property and Gen. Crittenden's headquarters in a hotel.

Colonel Lester had nine companies of his regiment, the 3rd Minnesota Infantry, (one company was guarding

a railroad train that day), numbering 450 men, and four guns of Hewitt's 6th Kentucky Battery, seventy-two men. These figures are taken from Col. Duffield's official report which said, "The total effective strength of the command at Mufreesboro on the morning of the 13th of July did not exceed 814 men, including pickets." And he erroneously counted 81 caval-rymen, when there were less than fifty armed.

Forrest reported that he captured "between eleven and twelve hundred," but that included several hundred teamsters of the post, and the sick and nurses in all the hospitals, many of whom had been sent from the army in front.

I had recently been promoted to Orderly Sergeant, and was so ambitious that I usually arose at about four o'clock to dress, wash and arouse the men for roll call at reveille, which was at five o'clock. The following is the

Story of the Battle of Mufreesboro

as written to my father on August 1st, except passages in parenthesis, which are later additions.

"I arose at a quarter past four o'clock (I am sure of that time because I looked at my new watch) on the morning of Sunday, July 13, 1862, and while in the rear of the camp on the east side I heard two guns in the direction of our pickets on the Woodbury Pike, the road east towards Chattanooga. It aroused my suspicions a little, but as Col. Lester had allowed some promiscuous firing, and negroes were hunting occasionally, and as I knew of no rebels nearer than Chattanooga, I did not arouse the camp, especially as the camp guards did not. As reveille was not till five o'clock, all were quietly sleeping except a few cooks who were chopping wood for their breakfast fires. I returned to our cook's fire and while washing, each time I stooped down I could hear an unusual roar like a distant wind-storm, but as I raised to listen I concluded it was the echoes of the chopping. But to satisfy myself I at last put my ear near the ground, and then distinctly heard the clatter and roar of cavally on the gallop.

"I ran to each tent in our company, yelling, 'turn out, the rebels are com-

ing.' By the time I had reached the second tent, our company bugler, William White, began to blow the alarm (poor fellow, he was killed in his tent, shot through the head before he got dressed), and that aroused a drummer, who beat the long roll. By this time the rebels had reached our hospital on the Woodbury pike and a few shots were fired there. That aroused all the troops. The rebels soon reached the brigade teamsters camped about eighty rods on our left towards town, and then they came to the cavalry, which was beyond where the 3rd Minnesota regiment and Hewitt's Battery had camped, on our left. The cavalry hardly had time to get out of their tents, let alone arming and mounting their horses. There was a good deal of yelling and scattered firing in those camps, and the ropes stretched from tree to tree for hitching the horses, tumbled many a rebel horse and rider; but these delayed the rebels only a few moments.

"Capt. Mansfield was sick in bed in Maj. Manny's house, 1st Lieut. Hull was acting Adjutant, and 2nd Lieut. Sellon was Officer of the Guard, leaving my company, G, without an officer. I got the company all in line, counted by twos and divided off into sections and platoons, and started to form on the color line in front of camp; but the Adjutant called me to come to the left with Company C, which was the only other company that was then organized, company C being tented next to our left and were aroused by my calling out Company G.

"Then Col. Parkhurst rushed out of his tent and commanded to form square in the space on the left previously occupied by the four companies gone to Tullahoma. But there being no rules to form square only when in line or column, each company rushed to that space, and while in this dilemma of trying to form square, the rebels came in sight yelling like Indians, their horses on a gallop. We were all in a huddle. The rebels began firing, being armed largely with shot guns loaded with big shot, which came like hail. Our men did not wait for orders to load and fire, but at once gave the rebels a hot reception. A large number fell on all sides of me while in this huddle. One ball hit my cross belt just

over my heart which first aroused me to a sense of danger, and I began to load my gun, having been too busy before trying to get the company in position. After a little some one (some of my company has since told me it was Col. Parkhurst) ordered, "fall back over the fence," meaning the picket fence on the right of the camp, and about eight rods away. The order was obeyed by many, but others fell back part way but did not go over the fence, some getting behind trees. This move made us more scattered so the rebel firing was not so fatal, and they did not try to scale the fence—except I was told one did it, but horse and rider fell dead when they landed.

"The fight lasted about 15 minutes (the official reports say half an hour, but 15 minutes was long enough for me at the time), when the rebels skeddaddled, and some of our boys in their eagerness chased them several rods on foot. We fell in and marched to a log house on the left of camp towards town which was surrounded by a high picket fence, and took our position in that yard. The occupants, (a Mrs. Lewis) left the house and some of the boys went in and made a good block house of it by knocking out the chinks between the logs. (I remember I thought at the time that those boys were cowards; but afterwards, with more experience, I have thought if all of us had gone into one of the large brick dwellings in the vicinity we could have held it, for the rebels had no artillery).

"Company C and a sergeant and eight men of company G went towards town as skirmishers, and for eight long hours did good execution in picking off small squads and stragglers of the enemy. (In a letter to me dated March 5, 1912, comrade Anthony C. Chapaton, of Detroit, voluntarily refers to that incident, and gives the names of our company, G, who volunteered to go out at that time, and that they went to protect the Seminary Hospital. They were Sergeant Andrew Nuhfer, C. R. Brand, Anthony C. Chapaton, Joe Lear, Frank McGurk, Conrad Raminiger, Jacob Madler, B. J. Stoddard and Charles A. Breton). We made a barricade in our front with wagons and bales of hay.

(Colonel Duffield in his official re-

port said, "The rebel force consisted of the 2nd cavalry brigade, C. S. A., commanded by Brig. Gen. N. B. Forrest, over 3,000 strong, consisting of one Texas regiment ('Texas Rangers') Lieut. Col. Walker; 1st and 2nd Georgia regiments, Colonels Wharton and Hood; one Alabama regiment, Col. Saunders; and one Tennessee regiment, Col. Lawton. The Texas regiment and a battalion of one of the Georgia regiments, in all over 800 strong, attacked the five companies of the Ninth Michigan Volunteers. So fierce and impetuous was their attack that our men were forced nearly to the center of the camp, but they fell back steadily and in order, with their faces to the foe; but upon reaching the center of the camp (I wrote at the fence on the right of camp), their line was brought to a halt, and after about twenty minutes of nearly hand to hand fighting the enemy broke and fled in the wildest confusion, followed in close pursuit by one company as skirmishers. A squadron of cavalry at this time launched at their heels would have utterly routed and annihilated them. Indeed, so great was their panic that their officers were unable to check the fugitives for a space of seven miles, and Colonel Lawton, commanding the Georgia regiment, was subsequently arrested by General Forrest for misconduct under the fire of the enemy.")

"Another part of the rebel force attacked Company B in the Court House. The boys barricaded the doors, then went into the second story and fired from the windows. As there was a street on each side, the rebels were much exposed and lost heavily; but finally enough of them got to the doors and battered them in and started for the stairs. But here Company B had a greater advantage and kept them down. Then the rebels started a fire on the lower floor, and the 42 men of Co. B surrendered after fighting three long hours, and killing and wounding more than their own number. The rebel loss was severe here, but Co. B's loss was only three men wounded.

"About six o'clock a force of the rebels started for the Minnesota camp. Col. Lester had had ample time to form and had chosen a position about 80 rods towards town. The rebels swept around him and burned



COURT HOUSE, MURFREESBORO, TENN., IN 1862.

The Court House was in the center building located on Main street running west from the center of the Public Square, and about two blocks distance from the Court House. During the warm weather a large share of Co. B. slept in tents outside of the Court House.

The clock bell in the tower could be heard for miles around, and as it rang out the hours of the dark, dismal nights, its tones were cheering company to the lone picket sentinels.

I am indebted to Mr. J. H. Crichlow, Secretary of the Board of Trade, Murfreesboro, for a photo of the old Court House taken some years after the war but before it was remodeled; but the view was marred by modern telegraph poles and wires not there during the war. Our artist wiped these out, making this the only picture extant really like the view in 1862.

The jail was a two story brick

all the tents and other property in his camps. The Minnesotans fired but one volley, but one of its companies deployed as skirmishers and this and Hewitt's Battery kept up a scattering fire for about two hours. In the mean time the rebels burned the depot and all other buildings containing government property, and gathered in the pickets on the various roads, except Corporal Edward Acker and five men of Company G who were on the Shelbyville pike. They escaped and joined the four companies at Tullahoma.

"Once during the forenoon when the regular train from Nashville whistled for the station the rebels thought reinforcements had arrived and skedaddled from town. The engineer saw the situation in time to stop his train and run back to Nashville.

"During all those eight hours of fighting Col. Lester did nothing to hurt the enemy or aid us, though we were anxiously hoping and waiting for him to do so. Three times Col. Parkhurst sent word to him (by our boys dressed as citizens passing through rebel lines, George Gillen, of company G, Coldwater, being one of them) that we were too few to go to him, but if he would come to us we could hold the position. But Lester refused to come though urged by his officers, and in anger put Gillen under arrest, but finally let him return with word that he would not come to our aid.

"There was a lull in the firing about noon, and as there were no rebels in sight the Sutler took the opportunity to give us a supply of crackers and cheese, which was the first we had anything to eat that day.

"The rebels had come from Chattanooga, leaving there Friday (see Forrest's report) and by a forced march reached us on Sunday morning. They captured our pickets on the Woodbury Pike by sending a force around them through the woods, which then surprised our men by coming from towards town in their rear. But two of our men fired their guns before surrendering, which were the ones I heard."

(I never knew but what undisputed credit was given to me for first giving the alarm that morning until since I

began to write this paper. In his official report written a long time afterwards, Col. Parkhurst said the camp guards gave the alarm, and Col. Duffield said, "The noise of so many hoofs at full speed upon the macadamized road was so great that the alarm was given before the head of the rebel column reached our pickets, about one mile distant, so that our men were formed and ready to receive them, although they came in at full speed." Both of these officers were asleep in their tents at the time and knew nothing about how the alarm was given. The camp guards did nothing to alarm the camp—it was alarmed as I have before stated, and I did not hear the rebel cavalry until after they had passed our pickets. Gen. Forrest says in his report that he did not begin the charge until near in town after passing the pickets, and the enemy was completely surprised. I have written to eight men of Company G and they substantially sustain my original story that I first gave the alarm, that we were in confusion trying to form square when the rebels appeared, and that we fell back to the right of the camp and formed a better line there. Before that every man fought "on his own hook").

"About one o'clock p. m., Forrest drew up all his forces in sight on our left (towards town) and front, and then sent in a flag of truce demanding a surrender, with his usual threat that no quarter would be given if we refused. The Adjutant counted only 125 men with guns able for duty. Out of about 225 men of the five companies in camp for duty at four o'clock in the morning, thirteen had been killed, including Lieut. Chase, and seventy-eight had been wounded, including Col. Duffield, Lieut. Hiram Barrows, Co. A, and Lieut. Gaffney, Co. C. A ball went through Col. Parkhurst's pants below the left knee. My company, G, lost three men killed and fourteen wounded. (Col. Duffield received two wounds at the first charge from a pistol fired by the rebel Col. Wharton which were so serious that he finally had to leave the service. Seven of the wounded subsequently died, and several underwent amputations).

"We had lost ninety-one men from those five companies (company B in

the Court House had only three men slightly wounded) equalling forty per cent of our number!"

(The official reports showed that the rebel loss in killed and wounded was more than double our loss).

"After consulting with his officers Col. Parkhurst decided it would be folly to try to hold out longer, and surrendered. Some of the newspapers and higher officers censured the Ninth, but they knew nothing about the situation—the blame was not with the Ninth.

"The rebels rode up to us in good order (which they did not do in the morning), led by Gen. Forrest, who assured Col. Parkhurst that our private property should be respected—a promise not kept. Forrest then sent a flag of truce to Col. Lester (compelling Adjutant Duffield to go along so that Lester could see that we had surrendered), and Lester surrendered, not having fired but one volley during the half day, though one company and the battery had done some skirmishing.

"During the morning fight Capt. Mansfield came from his sick bed in Manny's house and remained with us until the rebels were driven out of camp. Had he been a coward he could have remained in safety where his sickness amply excused him to stay. He, Col. Duffield, and all the wounded, and the sick in the several hospitals were paroled, Mansfield agreeing to report to the rebels at Chattanooga as soon as well enough, (which he did in about two weeks).

"We gathered up everything we thought we could carry, the Sutler gave the boys all his goods, and the Quartermaster gave us all the clothing he had. This was packed in our knapsacks, and the rebels told us we need not carry them, but put them in the wagons, all of which they took away with our teams. We thought that was very kind of them—but as we never saw the knapsacks and clothing again, we changed our minds. Our guns and everything valuable were put into our wagons, and then they burned our tents and such wagons as we had no teams to draw.

"A few days before, our cavalry had captured a large number of horses and mules and a number of prisoners. Of course the prisoners were released, but a large number of

our officers and men were allowed to ride those horses and mules.

"About four o'clock p. m., we started on the road towards Chattanooga, passed through Woodbury late in the evening, and went into bivouac in a field about midnight, the ground being our only bed, with only the sky for a covering. Notwithstanding, I was so tired that I slept soundly till morning. The mounted officers and men were about ten miles ahead of us, but they waited for us and we overtook them about noon, and we all arrived at a place where we were paroled at midnight, Monday, July 14. This was in a yard surrounded by a high, tight board fence, in the rear of which was a large brick residence, which was two miles beyond McMinnville, and 42 miles from Murfreesboro.

"We had not had much to eat thus far except the little we took on the start, and what blackberries (which were quite abundant along the road) we picked, though the rebels kindly shared with us what they could get; and some of them went ahead and made the citizens fill pails and barrels with drinking water, for which the hot days and rapid marching made us truly grateful. As we passed through the villages of Woodbury, Sunday evening, and McMinnville Monday evening, both were highly illuminated—to honor us, the boys said! All the Johnnies were kind to us, the Texas Rangers being a jolly lot of fellows. The Minnesota boys spent a good share of their time in cursing Col. Lester for his cowardice in not coming to our aid.

"Tuesday morning we received a small ration of corn bread which the Johnnies forced the citizens to bring in, and then, fearing our cavalry would overtake and rescue us before they could march us to Chattanooga, the day was spent until four o'clock paroling us. Duplicate lists were made of the names of the men by companies, and each man signed them pledging to not take up arms again until exchanged. One set of these papers was kept by Forrest, and one set was given to Captain John M. Essington, of the Pennsylvania Cavalry, who was to lead us back. All the rest of the officers were held and taken south.

"At four o'clock we started on our return march, but waited in McMinn-

ville until after dark for a small luncheon of bacon, corn-bread, biscuit and bread which the citizens kindly served to us in a school house—probably the best they could supply to so many on short notice. Forrest allowed the band to keep their instruments (which he had no use for) except the drums, and after a citizen had slipped a \$2.50 gold piece into Lieut. Moulton's hand, they played "The Star Spangled Banner," and several other National airs, and then that citizen took them to his residence for supper, where several young ladies quietly drew from their pockets small National flags, which they did not dare to show on the streets. Perhaps it was largely due to some of these loyal citizens that we got our suppers. But they all seemed to enjoy the music of the band.

"After this we went about seven miles and bivouacked for the night. We were not all together again until we reached Nashville. Some had money and hired teams to take them through, some walked faster than others, and we had to scatter along in order to get anything to eat, which was bought by those who had money, and begged by those who had none, but the blackberries along the roadsides helped very much.

"I arrived at Murfreesboro Thursday noon, the 17th. Here the Penn. Captain gave the parole of each company to the First Sergeants with orders to report all to Nashville. I visited Captain Mansfield and got my dinner (it was the first full meal I had had), visited all of our wounded in both hospitals, and left for Nashville with all of my company that I could find. I learned that several of our wounded had already died, and several others had suffered amputations.

"The Fourth Kentucky (Federal) cavalry took possession of the town before I left, and Gen. Nelson came on trains with his brigade from Nashville the next day. The most of the Minnesota boys did not go till next day when they got onto the cars north of Murfreesboro as they returned from taking Nelson down, for Nelson was so mad he forbid their riding on the cars. Some of the men that were ahead of me met Nelson with his trains at Lavergne and he abused them in his characteristic way, call-

ing them cowards, cursing and swearing at them, etc., and it was said he ordered one of his sergeants to take some men out behind the depot and shoot one of our corporals who tried to speak in defense of the Ninth. They took the corporal out of sight of Nelson and let him go. (So when the news came to us at Camp Chase a few weeks after that Gen. Jeff C. Davis had killed Nelson for abusing him, instead of mourning, some of our boys cheered and swung their caps).

"I did not get to Nashville until nearly night, Friday, July 18th. We were sent into a temporary camp near the city to await further orders.

"The newspapers had published garbled and exaggerated reports of the battle, and because of Col. Lester's cowardice and inaction, all the officers and men at Murfreesboro were stigmatized as cowards. (There was one exception: I received from my father over a column article from the Chicago Daily Tribune from their correspondent at Louisville, which I still have, that gave us high praise).

"Even General Buell issued a condemnatory order saying there were four companies of the 4th Kentucky cavalry, and three companies of the 7th Penn. cavalry there, which was not true. All the Kentucky cavalry had left there previous to that time. There were four companies of the Penn. 7th cavalry stationed there, but two of them went to Lebanon the evening before, leaving only two others near our left, and one of those was without guns. And none of the various other regiments that had been ordered to concentrate there under Gen. Crittenden's new command had arrived yet.

"Gen Buell continued, 'It appears from the best information that can be obtained that Brig. Gen. Crittenden and Col. Duffield of the Ninth Michigan, with the six companies of that regiment and all the cavalry, were surprised and captured early in the morning in the houses and streets of the town, or in their camp near by, with but slight resistance, and without any timely warning of the presence of the enemy.' (Later official reports show that both Gen. Buell and Gen. Mitchel received notice that Forrest had crossed the Tennessee at Chattanooga and was moving towards

Murfreesboro, but they failed to give either Gen. Crittenden or Col. Duffield that information).

"The first and last clauses were correct. We were surprised. The rebels came from Chattanooga Friday noon (see Forest's report), a hundred miles away, and from Woodbury, twenty miles away, after dark Saturday night, and our cavalry scouts had returned into camp before that time. The citizens had said we would get cleaned out if we did not liberate the men held as hostages, but they had threatened the same many times before. But this time they got their long threatened revenge, for they evidently had posted the rebels at Chattanooga of the situation so that they not only knew where each camp was, but even the hotel and room in which Gen. Crittenden was sleeping. But there were no soldiers 'in the houses and on the streets,' except the provost guards, and the sick in hospitals.

"Third charge, 'with but slight resistance,' was outrageous. If fighting till nearly half our fighting men were killed or wounded is called 'slight resistance,' a few hundred against three thousand, as it was supposed, what better could men do?

"The General adds, 'Take it in all its features, few more disgraceful examples of neglect of duty and lack of good conduct can be found in the history of wars. It fully merits the extreme penalty which the law provides for such misconduct. The force was more than sufficient to repel the rebel attack effectually. The mortification which the army will feel at the result is poorly compensated by the exertion made by some, perhaps many of the officers, to retrieve the disgrace of the surprise.' (It is a satisfaction to us today to know that our mishap was not half so disgraceful as was the surprise Bragg gave Buell soon after that, when he chased him back to Louisville. But the blame was not with the Ninth, nor with the men of the Minnesota regiment and Hewitt's Battery, nor with Crittenden or Duffield; but it was with Buell for not notifying us that Forrest was coming, and with Col. Lester for dividing the camps, and then not trying to help us, and doing no fighting himself. He and Buell both got their deserts later).

"Buell's order set some of the papers going again, and after publishing the order the Cincinnati Commercial adds, 'The above is in good time and tone. The affair at Murfreesboro was the most disgraceful to our arms that has occurred during the war. There is no excuse for companies of men surrendering to rebel cavalry, and they will not do it if tolerably well officered. A company of infantry well posted and resolute could beat off all the guerrilla cavalry in Tennessee!!'

"This is a specimen of editorial bravery and good fighting! What judgment of military matters can such a simpleton have? He is either a knave or a fool, and I guess both. But we have hundreds of just such editors who are and have been trying to engineer the war.

"We left Nashville Friday morning, July 25, and arrived here in Camp Chase on Sunday, July 27. We reached Cincinnati about four o'clock Saturday p. m. The telegraph had announced that 800 rebel prisoners were coming, and asked for guards to escort them from depot to depot through the city, a distance of about two miles. Consequently about 100 policemen were on hand, armed and equipped, and a row marched on each side of us, guarding us more strictly than the rebels did while they held us. The streets were lined with curious spectators, and though we had had nothing to eat all day, instead of feeding us, as the rebel citizens of McMinnville did, they jeered and hooted at us. To the credit of a few I will say that they cheered us after they recognized our uniforms. But some of the city papers referred to us in a sneering way as the men who surrendered at Murfreesboro. I wrote a reply to the Daily Commercial as soon as we arrived here, telling the facts about the fight and defending the Ninth, which they had the fairness to publish. But I have no copy to send you. But the Ninth will never forget or forgive the unjust treatment and abuse received from the papers and citizens of Cincinnati.

"This is as full an account of our battle at Murfreesboro as I can write you now. Camp Chase, Ohio, Aug. 1. 1862."

In a report made some months afterwards (after his return from cap-

tivity), Colonel Parkhurst said: "The forces attacking my camp were the First Regiment Texas Rangers, Col. Wharton, and a battalion of the First Georgia Rangers, Col. Morrison, and a large number of citizens of Rutherford county, many of whom had taken the oath of allegiance to the United States Government. There were also quite a number of negroes attached to the Texas and Georgia troops who were armed and equipped, and took part in several engagements against my forces during the day. (This is when the "citizens" got in their oft repeated threats of revenge).

"During the engagement I sent three distinct messages to Colonel Lester, all of which he received, informing him of my situation and of my ability to hold it till he could come to my assistance, but Colonel Lester refused to afford me any assistance, refused to fight, and refused to allow his command to fight. Consequently at half past twelve o'clock, having lost thirteen killed and seventy-eight wounded (over one-third of my command), and being reduced to one hundred and thirty-seven men and officers, the enemy, having nothing to apprehend from the Minnesota regiment and Hewitt's battery, concentrated his whole force upon my camp, and sent in a flag of truce with a demand for a surrender, of which the following is a true copy:

'Murfreesboro, July 13, 1862.

'Colonel: I must demand an unconditional surrender of your forces as prisoners of war or I will have every man put to the sword. You are aware of the overpowering force I have at my command, and this demand is made to prevent the effusion of blood.

'I am, colonel, very respectfully, your obedient servant.

'N. B. FORREST,

'Brig. Gen. Commanding C. S. Army.
'Col. J. G. Parkhurst.'

"After consulting with Colonel Duffield and all of my officers we decided to surrender, Gen. Forrest promising that the officers and men should be allowed to hold their private property (a promise not kept).

"I look upon this fight of the Ninth Michigan Infantry as one of the most gallant of the war, and for which the regiment has never received a proper degree of credit, having in a

manner received the reproach which should have attached solely to Colonel Lester, of the 3rd Minnesota, whose refusal to allow his regiment and Hewitt's battery to go into the fight was the sole cause of the capture of Murfreesboro."

In his report made after returning from captivity Gen. T. T. Crittenden said that he assumed command of the Post of Murfreesboro Saturday forenoon, July 12. He selected Lieut. H. M. Duffield for Adjutant, and with him and Col. Duffield visited the different camps, saw the impropriety of a divided command and selected a new camp near the old one, and told Col. Duffield to concentrate all the troops there; but being assured by Col. Lester that there were no rebels nearer than Chattanooga, action was deferred for the next day, and the attack came as a surprise that morning. He praised the Ninth for its gallant fight in driving twice its numbers of the enemy out of camp, and holding its position for eight hours after losing half of its number. ("This fragment of a regiment, under its gallant lieutenant-colonel (Parkhurst) fought splendidly, and deserves honorable mention"); and he praised Company B for holding the court house three hours under repeated assaults, when it surrendered only because the enemy had set fire in the building, and that Company B kept himself from being captured until it surrendered. He estimated our effective forces did not exceed 950 men while that of the enemy was 2,600.

By request of General Crittenden after his return from captivity a Court of Inquiry was held at Nashville, Dec. 17, 1862, which reported in part as follows:

"11th. That the Ninth Michigan Infantry was promptly formed and repeatedly repulsed the enemy. That at about eight o'clock a. m., they took a more sheltered position, which they held until 12 o'clock, when they surrendered; their commanding officer being wounded and having lost nearly half their number in killed and wounded.

"12th. That one company (B) of the Ninth Michigan Infantry, acting as provost guards, held the court house in the town until eight o'clock.

when they surrendered after it was set on fire.

"15th. That the estimated number of troops at the post was about 1,040; that of the enemy, 2,600."

The court exhonored General Crittenden and Colonel Duffield, and laid all the blame for the capture of Murfreesboro on Colonel Lester who was dishonorably dismissed.

THE FLAG OF TRUCE. Comrade E. G. Lyman writes me that the messenger from Forrest bearing the white flag came in on the street where he and comrade H. C. Rankin were on Company C's skirmish line; and while one of them guarded the messenger, the other reported the matter to Colonel Parkhurst, who ordered that they bring the messenger in blindfolded, which they did.

Comrade James F. O'Loughlin says he was the youngest and smallest member of Company G, and at the time of the battle he was an ambulance driver. He was asleep in his ambulance when the rebels charged past him into camp that morning. He got out, secured a gun from a wounded comrade, and after the rebels were repulsed he went after them with Company C on the skirmish line. After using up his "forty rounds," he obtained a horse from a captain of the Penn. cavalry and carried messages from Col. Parkhurst to the skirmish line, and acted there as a look-out. Soon after the regiment reached Camp Chase he went to Detroit and enlisted in the Eighth Michigan Infantry, then in the Army of the Potomac. Later he was transferred to the 2nd U. S. Cavalry. While in those two regiments he experienced hard service in the battles of Fredericksburg, South Mountain, Antietam, Gettysburg, and other important battles in the East.

Confederate Account of the Battle.

General Forrest's biographer says that Forrest crossed the river at Chattanooga on Wednesday, July 9, went on two roads to McMinnville where they arrived the next day. A few scattering companies joined him here making his whole force about 1,500 strong. They left McMinnville Friday noon, July 11, and arrived near Murfreesboro soon after daylight Sunday morning. "A company of Wharton's Texas Rangers went forward and was

soon halted by the Federal outpost. In answer to the challenge, 'who goes there,' they replied that they were a company of the 7th Penn. cavalry wanting to join their regiment at Murfreesboro. The Federal sentinels were not aware of their mistake until they were surrounded by the Rangers, who, with pistols drawn, captured the entire picket force without firing a gun to arouse the sleeping garrison." (But I surely heard two guns).

"From these pickets Forrest learned that Brig. General Crittenden had superseded Col. Duffield, and, what pleased him more, that the camps of the Ninth Mich. and Third Minnesota were still separate. Forrest divided his command into three sections—the Texas Rangers under Col. John A. Wharton, were to take the advance and assail the five companies of the Ninth Michigan Infantry and two companies of the 7th Penn. cavalry; the second section under Forrest's immediate command to attack the Court House, jail, and surround the hotel in which General Crittenden was known to be sleeping; and the third section was to charge immediately through the town without halting, and prevent the 3rd Minnesota and Hewitt's battery from coming to aid the forces in town. The command was then formed in column of fours upon the pike, and advanced slowly and cautiously until just as the day was dawning they were in sight of the tents of the Federal encampment. The command to charge was then given, and away Wharton sped down the pike at the head of the Texans. The roar and clatter of the horses' hoofs upon the macadamized turnpike, and the wild yells of the entire Confederate command as they swept onward, aroused the sleeping Federals from their beds. Before the Penn. cavalry could get to their horses the Texans were among them, and those not captured or killed rushed over to the camp of the Ninth Michigan, which by this time was in wild confusion as the result of the surprise. The plucky Michiganders, however suddenly and unexpectedly assailed, were not to be taken without a fight. Acting Brigadier General Wm. W. Duffield, running out of his tent, called to his men to get their guns and stand their ground. He had scarcely

given this command before the Texans were riding in among them, firing at them, as the gallant Duffield said in his official report, at short range with 'shot guns and pistols.'

"A pistol shot from Wharton himself seriously wounded Duffield, who was forced to relinquish the command of the infantry to Lieut. Colonel John G. Parkhurst. By this time the Federals had rallied, and under Parkhurst's inspiration poured a heavy fusillade into the Confederates, who had lost their organization and were scattered in all directions through the camp. Here Col. Wharton was badly wounded, and, being unable to take further part in the melee, the Texans were thrown into temporary confusion and driven back some 200 yards from the Federal position. The Union commander, with great judgment, rallied his troops in an enclosure or lot fenced with heavy cedar picket posts set on end in the ground, and by the use of a number of wagons which were loaded with hay and other army supplies, within a few minutes had extemporized a formidable stockade, and now held a strong position. Lieut. Col. Walker, who took command of the Rangers after Wharton was disabled, recognizing the great loss of life which would follow any attempt to take Parkhurst's position by storm, deployed his men around it in order to hold them penned up until Forrest could come to him with his aid."

Then follows a description of the fighting through the forenoon similar as I have given it. He estimated their loss at 25 to 30 killed, and about 100 wounded, but says that Duffield said in his report that the Confederate loss was doubly that of the Federal, and does not doubt but Duffield was correct. He claims they captured 1,100 or 1,200, which may have been about right, for they counted all the sick and nurses in the hospitals, teamsters, and other men there on detached duty. He says the 3rd Minnesota lost two killed and eight wounded; the Penn. Cavalry, five killed and twenty wounded, and Hewitt's battery had one killed and three wounded. Gen. Forrest's biographer claims that the capture of Murfreesboro was his greatest exploit, and he quotes Lord Woolsey as saying it was

the most brilliant feat of the war. But I can see nothing very brave or brilliant for 1,500 men to attack half their number by surprise when they were well informed by their friends, the citizens, that the Federal troops were divided into three camps over a mile apart, and they knew the location and strength of each camp. Their own reports admit that, though the 225 men of the Ninth were taken by surprise, we repulsed their charge and drove their 800 cavalymen in confusion out of our camp, and held them out of shooting distance eight hours. And though our little band had been reduced to 125 armed men, they did not think it prudent to renew the attack until Forrest confronted us with his whole force and demanded us to surrender under penalty of being slaughtered as at Fort Pillow.

The facts are that Forrest, Morgan and Moseby were never known to attack a force that they knew was stronger than their own. Those men made their reputations for "brilliancy" by surprising and defeating smaller forces guarding bridges and stations out of reach of reinforcements, being previously posted by citizens who were always their friends in the localities attacked.

Some writers, especially Forrest's biographer, claim that the rebel victory at Murfreesboro was so disastrous to our cause that it led to Bragg's invasion, and Buell's retreat to Louisville; but it is absurd to claim that the loss of 1,000 men and that small town should lead to such results. The facts were that Bragg's army had been driven south from Corinth and was still confronted in Western Tennessee by Grant's army, and in Middle Tennessee by Buell's army, and the only hope the rebels had was for Bragg to quietly concentrate his army in Eastern Tennessee and rush to the Ohio river, expecting to beat our army in the race and add to his own by new recruits which he was induced to believe he would secure in Kentucky. But he failed in both objects, and was in a losing game from that time on to the end of his career. Rebel official records now show that the raid on Murfreesboro by Forrest was planned as a preliminary to Bragg's invasion of Kentuc-

ky, which Buell was too slow to discover and prevent.

The Tullahoma Companies.

Companies D, E, F and I had rather strenuous duties during the summer of 1862 in building a large stockade at Tullahoma, guarding the town, and guarding railroad trains south to Decherd, and on the branch roads eastward to McMinnville, and westward to Winchester. In the latter part of July the men were loaded into wagons one night after ten o'clock, and made a raid with some cavalry to Manchester and captured several hundred barrels of flour.

August 13 on receiving an inquiry from General Thomas about the fortifications and forces under his command, Major Fox replied, "A few rifle pits—no fortifications. Colonel Wagner's Brigade left last night for Manchester. I have only 200 infantry, 150 cavalry, no artillery. Am good for any rebel force of 600 without artillery.

"D. M. FOX, Major Commanding."

The same day he received the following order:

"Headquarters 1st Division, District of the Ohio, Decherd, Tenn., Aug. 13, 1862.

"Major D. M. Fox, Commanding, Tullahoma.

"Build at once a strong stockade sufficiently large to accommodate all your infantry.

"GEO. H. THOMAS,
"Major General."

About August 24 company D went to a point about six miles south of McMinnville to help two companies of the 18th Ohio infantry build a large stockade to guard a bridge there. About noon, August 29, as our men were out eating, some of Forrest's dismounted men crept up a ravine behind some willow bushes and made a rush for the stockade, which was not yet completed; but our men just succeeded in beating in the race by getting inside first. Then followed a severe fight by our two hundred men against Forrest's whole force of 1,500, which finally resulted in an ignominious retreat of the rebels, who left thirteen dead, including Capt. Houston, of the Texas Rangers, and 41 wounded, and it was reported that more than twenty wounded rode away. The Federal loss was seven of

the 18th Ohio wounded, Lieut. Wallace of Co. D had an ear clipped, and Corporal Edward S. Acker, of company G, who escaped with his pickets from Murfreesboro and was then staying with company D, was severely wounded in the hip. Company D received special commendation for its part in this affair in later reports.

Captain W. Y. Houston was a nephew of the celebrated Gen. Sam Houston, and in honor of that uncle Joseph Hanchett and some others of Co. D made a coffin out of a farmer's wagon box (the only boards they could find), and buried him in a separate grave under a large wild cherry tree, and Joe is sure he could find it to this day.

After the battle Capt. H. R. Miller, of the 18th Ohio, commander of the post (Lieut. J. N. Wallace had command of Company D, of the Ninth) desired to send messages to the Federal forces at McMinnville and Manchester informing them of his dangerous situation, but as the mission was so dangerous he called for volunteers, and Henry T. Thayer, of Company C (one of Acker's pickets), volunteered to go to Manchester (eight miles away) and Clinton L. Lee, Company A, 18th Ohio, volunteered to go to McMinnville. Both went on foot and got safely through the enemies lines, and gave information of the critical situation.

When Buell's army was falling back to Louisville our four companies with two ten pound Parrott guns of Capt. Swartz's 7th Indiana Battery left Nashville Sept. 9th, as a rear guard. On Sept. 10, after passing Gallatin they were erroneously ordered to turn west towards Springfield, Tenn., but at night learned their mistaken order and returned to the Nashville Pike the next morning. This put them so far in the rear that at a little after noon, Sept. 11, 1862, (the records are wrong that give the date as Sept. 22), near Tryee Springs, Tenn., their advance guard was suddenly surrounded and captured by rebels that were in ambush. Lieuts. Fox and Schofield being mounted rode forward to learn the trouble, and both were shot.

Major Fox at once put his command in good position, sent company I forward as skirmishers, and the artillery opened on the enemy lively with



GENERAL Wm. W. DUFFIELD
First Colonel of the Ninth
and a Veteran of the Mexican War.



DORUS M. FOX
First Major of the Ninth
Colonel of the 27th Michigan Infantry

shells. After about two hours of skirmishing Forrest withdrew, leaving several wounded, two of whom died the next day. That was Forrest's third encounter with men of the Ninth. Lieuts. Fox and Schofield, and Charles Heckling, of the battery, were severely wounded, and Dr. Cyrus Smith, C. B. Andrews of company I and a company F man took them to a hotel and remained with them. In about a week Lieut. Schofield recovered so he and his nurse went by a chance conveyance to Bowling Green. Lient. Fox died Sept. 23, and Corporal Byron Roath, Co. F, came with an ambulance under a flag of truce and took the body to Bowling Green.

Just as Fox died another party of rebels took comrade Andrews away and kept him a prisoner four days in an old cotton gin, then paroled him and he marched "single file" to Bowling Green. Alex. M. Bennett, Co. D, was one of the captured advance guards. The enemy put him on a mule led by a kid rebel and hurried them away; but when the fight began the mule took fright, broke away from its leader and ran away with Bennett into a thicket of brush where he was knocked off. He ran and hid in a straw stack near by and remained until after dark, then found his way back to the pike and went on after his company. The other captured guards were paroled the next day and followed on.

On reaching Bowling Green, Ky., the four companies were left to help garrison that place, and occupied the principal fort on the hill in rear of the town when the paroled men of the other six companies joined them Nov. 3, 1862.

Camp Chase to Nashville.

Camp Chase was located four miles out of Columbus, Ohio, on a plain where the state had erected barracks to accommodate several thousand men as a rendezvous for organizing new regiments. At the time of our arrival, there was also a large prison there in which were several thousand rebel prisoners guarded by state militia. The camp was also used to care for Federal paroled prisoners, the Ninth being among the early arrivals.

The commander of the camp, a Colonel Allister, at once ordered us to do our share of

camp and prison guard duty. This the men utterly refused to do, claiming it would be a violation of their parole oath. For over three weeks the situation was critical, all kinds of punishments being threatened to compel the men to perform guard duty; one punishment being the refusal to let us have any clothing, though none of us had had a change since the rebels took all our surplus over a month before. But the boys finally won, for on Aug. 18, the daily papers had an order from the War Department that paroled prisoners should not bear arms for any purpose. When this was shown to the colonel he consented to let the Orderly Sergeants draw clothing for the men. After that our fare was good. Tossing unlucky victims in a blanket was one of the pastimes, and one day before the trouble was settled the Major commanding our regiment tried to stop it, when he was suddenly siezed and tost until he begged.

I petitioned Gov. Blair to get permission for us all to go home and stay until exchanged and thus save our keeping. He replied he would try to do so, but urged us to be patient and stay there till orders came. (The "Rebellion Records" show that Gov. Blair did telegraph the Secretary of War, asking to have the regiment sent to Detroit). But the time dragged so that the men gradually slipped away by night on French leave until so few were left that my chum, Henry Kenyon, and I decided to go too. We had to go to a station about ten miles out to take the train because the officers had placed guards at the depot and six miles out to keep our men from going on the cars. We arrived home Wednesday, Sept. 10, but on Monday got news that the regiment was exchanged and that all men in the state must report to Detroit, where we went the next day, having enjoyed only five days' visit.

At that time Kirby Smith was threatening Cincinnati, and militia, farmers and every one that had any kind of guns were rushing to its defence. When we arrived at Camp Chase Adjutant Duffield and Lieut. Wright had gone to Covington with all of our men, about sixty, who were put on guard near the front with poor guns and no amunition! They got

suspicious that they were not yet exchanged and Duffield left for Michigan to see Gov. Blair about it.

One night about forty laid down their guns and under the lead of Sergeant Bertrand of company G, who secured a pass for the party, came over to Cincinnati. Our party of about twenty-five arrived the night before; we were all being fed at a city market house, where the citizens were feeding everybody free that had a gun or a uniform, and finally the two parties were brought together by some officers who had received notice to arrest some Michigan men as deserters, and were placed in the city barracks and all held alike as prisoners. I finally got out and went to Maj. Gen. Wright, commander of all the forces there, and explained the matters to him, and after investigating it he concluded the regiment was not yet exchanged, and gave me next day an order to take the men back to Camp Chase, where we arrived Sept. 25, to find Capt. Mansfield had come.

In a few days positive orders of exchange came and we started south under Capt. Mansfield, arriving at Portland, four miles below Louisville, Oct. 7, where Lieut. Wright and his men joined us soon after. There we were united with an "Independent Battalion" (the boys called it the "Mackrel Brigade"), of over twelve hundred men belonging to various regiments that had remained in Nashville to hold that city. A Major Raymond, of the 51st Illinois, acted as Colonel, and Capt. Mansfield as Major. The Ninth men were organized into two companies of about fifty men each, under command of Lieutenants Hiram Barrows and Wright, the only other officers present. For lack of officers all the First Sergeants served as Lieutenants. The Battalion was completely clothed, armed and equipped like a new regiment. It started on cars south Monday night, Oct. 20, to help chase John Morgan, who was then at Elizabethtown. Our men under Lieut. Barrows were left at Salt River bridge to strengthen the Home Guards there, and when in about two miles of Elizabethtown we overtook another train with the 107th Illinois infantry on board. All quietly left the cars and formed line, sent skirmishers forward, and as soon as day dawned we

rushed into town. But the rebels had fled, though Morgan had barely time to dress, and our advance killed a captain and wounded a captain and four men of his escort. Our Battalion bivouacked in the grove where the Ninth formerly camped, and waited for the men left back, and for our wagon train of forty wagons. Snow fell there an inch deep Saturday night, Oct. 25! Cars then ran only to Munfordsville, where passengers walked over Green River on a foot bridge, and then took other cars from Bowling Green—the large bridge there not having been rebuilt after its destruction by Bragg's men.

Our train having arrived we left Elizabethtown on foot on Sunday morning, Oct. 26, and reached Green River at Munfordsville Monday evening. Thursday afternoon, Oct. 30, we crossed the river single file on planks placed on scows, and took the cars to Cave City, where we had to disembark to wait for other trains.

While waiting here the first through train from Louisville arrived, Saturday, Nov. 1, with the new commander of the army, Gen. Rosecrans, and staff on board. His train had to wait also. He got off and our "Mackrels" quickly formed in line and saluted him, and he gave us a nice little speech, after which we gave him "three cheers and a tiger."

We arrived at Bowling Green by cars Saturday evening, Nov. 1, and joined the four companies of the Ninth in the fort on the hill in rear of town on Monday, Nov. 3rd. Our 100 men and three officers made the whole force there of the Ninth 370 men, with two captains and five lieutenants, under command of Capt. Jenny, Major Fox having gone to Michigan with the body of his son killed at Tyree Springs. He got appointed colonel of the twenty-seventh Michigan Infantry, and did not return. Capt. Deland also became colonel of the Michigan Sharpshooters.

General Rosecrans kept his headquarters at Bowling Green about two weeks, and on Nov. 8 issued the following order: "Col. S. D. Bruce, with four companies of the 9th Michigan Infantry, four companies of the 28th Kentucky Infantry, ten companies of the 7th Kentucky Infantry, and the Fourth and Eighth Regiments of Ken-

tucky Cavalry will proceed to clear of rebels the country lying between Green River and the Cumberland, and the Louisville and Nashville Railroad from Muhlenburg to Hopkinsville, and stop contraband trade in that region. By command of Maj. Gen. Rosecrans."

In a few days after our arrival at Bowling Green another rumor got circulated that we were not yet exchanged, and there was no little excitement. Many of the men refused to go on duty. Telegrams were sent to Col. Duffield and Gov. Blair at Detroit, and to Washington; and official reports now show that for some days even the authorities at Washington were "balled up" over the matter, as they twice sent a dispatch that the regiment was not yet exchanged, but finally, on Nov. 11 a dispatch came from Gen. Boyle at Louisville, saying that the regiment was surely exchanged, the order having been sent to him from Washington. We had no more trouble over that matter after that.

Nov. 23rd we were temporarily brigaded with the 23rd Michigan, and 104th, and 111th Ohio regiments with Brig. Gen. Gordon Granger in command, and had several brigade drills.

We left Bowling Green Dec. 2, marching on the pike, and arrived at Edgefield, opposite Nashville, Dec. 5. Tuesday, Dec. 16, Capt. Wilkinson, company A, Capt. Rounds, company B, Lieut. Curry, company K, and Adjutant Duffield joined us. The next day by order of Gen. Thomas we started back to Gallatin to garrison that town, but while eating dinner at noon, nine miles on the way, a messenger arrived on a foaming horse with an order from Gen. Rosecrans for us to return, which aroused tumultuous cheering, and we came back to Edgefield. The next day we moved to four miles south of Nashville on the Franklin pike, camping near Rousseau's division. Saturday, Dec. 20, Wilkinson received commission as Major, and took command. It was said that Capt. Loomis persuaded Gen. Rosecrans to order us back from going to Gallatin on garrison duty, assuring him that the Ninth was a fighting regiment, and he wanted it assigned to the brigade he was in; but Gen. Thomas chose otherwise.

The day before Christmas three things happened that made great rejoicing in the Ninth regiment. First,

a Court of Inquiry into the affair at Murfreesboro reported that the Ninth not only did good fighting there, but that soon after company D with others badly repulsed Forrest near McMinnville, and that the four companies also repulsed him again at Tyree Springs. It praised the Ninth, and laid all the blame for the failures at Murfreesboro on Col. Lester, whom it cashiered. (The history, "Minnesota in the War," says that four other officers of the 3rd Minnesota were dismissed for cowardice at Murfreesboro).

Second, in view of this report it was reported that Gen. Thomas said he had special duties for a regiment that had repulsed Forrest three times. Whether he did say that or not, we got an order that day making the Ninth his headquarters guard, and we moved to near his tents two miles nearer the city that afternoon.

Third, and greatest of all—Colonel Parkhurst arrived that evening, which made the boys fairly wild with rejoicing. It was like a long absent father returning to look after the welfare of his family, and at once restored spirit and confidence to the men of the regiment.

Now notice the changes brought about in six months:—Gen. Nelson, who cursed and abused us at La-vergne, was dead—killed for his abusiveness; Gen. Buell, who so misrepresented and maligned us in his orders, was dismissed from command of the army for greater "incompetency and bad conduct" than was shown by any one at Murfreesboro; and the Court of Inquiry cashiered Col. Lester, the real culprit in the disaster. Col. Parkhurst and the Ninth were vindicated and honored, and there is no doubt that if our beloved Colonel Duffield had not been so prematurely disabled from the service, he would have been given a Star with a prominent command.

The report of the Court of Inquiry was so favorable that Gen. Thomas at once appointed Lieut. Col. Parkhurst (soon after promoted to Colonel). Provost Marshal of the 14th Army Corps, which Thomas commanded, and the regiment was made provost guards of the corps. Thus all our malignant enemies had been disgraced and punished, and Col. Parkhurst

and the Ninth vindicated and honored by promotions.

From this time on the Ninth always camped near Gen. Thomas' Headquarters, whether at night on marches, or in permanent camps. It guarded his office and tents, his supply train of 25 to 40 wagons, guarded prisoners on the battle field and on trains, and stopped our own stragglers, and was the police of his command.

The Stone River Campaign.

Under Generals Anderson, Sherman and Buell the army was called "Army of the Ohio," but under Rosecrans it was changed to "Army of the Cumberland."

On Friday, Dec. 26, 1862, this army began its movement against Bragg at Murfreesboro. The Ninth moved south a little on the Franklin pike, and then crossed through fields to the Nolenville pike and marched four miles south and camped for the night. Dec. 27 we went one mile south of Nolenville and camped, being sixteen miles from Nashville. It rained all day and the muddy roads were so bad that some of our wagons did not reach us till two o'clock at night, and some of the companies had no rations for supper. Crossed over a mill dam single file on planks and timbers.

Sunday, Dec. 28, we came back two miles and marched on a dirt road across eight miles to the Murfreesboro pike which we struck two miles south of Lavergne, and went south to within ten miles of Murfreesboro. Col. Parkhurst's diary agrees exactly with mine in these dates, routes and distances, and Capt. B. H. Stevens and Comrade Frank Lester say their diaries show that we were on the Nolenville pike on Dec. 27. So the records that credit the Ninth as fighting at Lavergne, Tenn., Dec. 27, 1862, are wrong. The regiment was eight to twelve miles from there on another pike that day. The Ninth was never in a fight at Lavergne, though it had two narrow escapes north of there the next week.

Wednesday, Dec. 31, the great battle of Stone River began at day-break. Our right wing was crushed; and soon our defeated men came by the hundreds to cross Overall's Creek on the Murfreesboro pike where there was the only

bridge saved by our men in advancing. Sergeant E. A. Burnett, company B, was the first to see the panic stricken men coming, and he rallied his company to stop them. But the Colonel soon deployed the regiment across the road in rear of the bridge, letting them come over, and extended the line to the right and left to the creek, and thus stopped about 5,000 men, including cavalry, infantry and artillery. After noon we marched them all back across the bridge. Soon after the rebel cavalry got in our rear and came there to gobble us and burn the bridge, but the cavalry and artillery that we had stopped opened on them furiously and drove them away, capturing and killing about forty. Before night all these stragglers were sent to their respective regiments. The Ninth received special praise in general orders for thus saving so many men to again join their regiments and help in the fight.

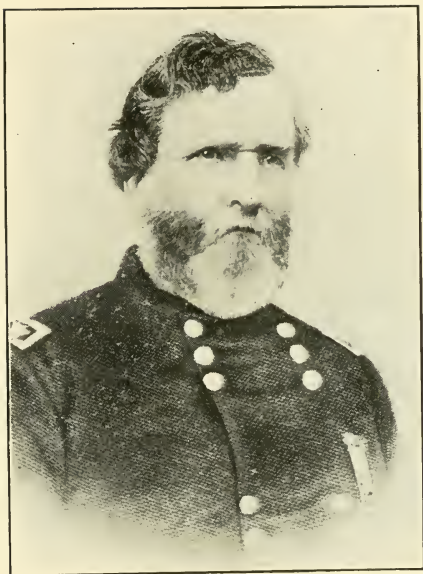
In his official report Colonel Parkhurst said: "On the morning of the 31st of December the battle was opened by the enemy attacking General Rosecrans' right, which was under the immediate command of Major General McCook, and the attack was made with such force as to put our forces on the right to rout and utterly demoralize them, and a general stampede was the result. Teamsters, army transportation, cavalry and infantry came rushing in confusion and terror, and it seemed that the whole army had broken and was rushing to the rear and for the Nashville Pike. My regiment being in the rear of the center of the line of battle and at the bridge over Overall's Creek on the Nashville Pike, and believing that the fate of the army depended upon checking the stampede and stopping the fleeing and frightened troops, I at once put the regiment in line of battle extending either side of the pike, with fixed bayonets, with flanks extending on either flank, and with orders to stop everything but wounded men. I had barely time to form when our cavalry rushed upon my line with great force and like men making a desperate charge, and it was with the utmost difficulty that we were enabled to check the first charge made upon our line, but by a free use of the sabre and the bayonet we were enabled to hold the first rush



EPHRAIM MARBLE, in 1911
First Lieut. Co. F; Captain Co. B.
Also Served in Mexican War
in 15th U. S. Infantry



CHARLES W. BENNETT, in 1911
Private, Sergeant, Orderly Sergeant
of Co. G and 2nd Lieut. Co. F of the
Ninth, and Captain and Brevet Major
13th U. S. Colored Infantry.



MAJOR GENERAL GEO. H. THOMAS
Affectionately called "Pap Thomas"
by his Army.

"The Rock of Chickamauga."
"He Never Lost a Battle."

of the cavalry; then came infantry, then more cavalry, but by this time I had succeeded in organizing the fleeing cavalry and forming them in line on our flanks, and in placing several pieces of fleeing artillery in position.

I now had a force of about two thousand cavalry and about three thousand infantry, and eleven pieces of artillery in position, and all organized from the stampeded and demoralized troops of our army. At this juncture the rebel cavalry following our routed army made a charge upon my advanced lines, which was handsomely repulsed by the cavalry I had organized from the troops which but a few minutes previously had given way in despair and were fleeing for dear life. After the repulse of the rebel cavalry our cavalry pursued the enemy till he reached the woods to the right of the pike; and soon after a brigade under command of Colonel Walker, of the 31st Ohio, came to my aid from Stewart's Creek, and immediately set to work organizing the stragglers and sending them under a guard, from the 9th Michigan Infantry, to their commands as fast as their locations were discovered. For this service the 9th Michigan Infantry received a very flattering mention by Major General Thomas in his report of the battle of Stone River. I feel, and have no hesitancy in saying, that had not the 9th Michigan Infantry by her determined courage checked the stampede of the right wing of General Rosecrans' army on the morning of the 31st of December, the demoralization would have extended to the whole army, the battle of Stone River would have resulted in the defeat of the Federal arms, and General Rosecrans would have been compelled to fall back to Nashville."

At nine o'clock that night we marched onto the battle ground, hearing the pitiful groans of hundreds of wounded, making us realize the horrors and inhuman savagery of war. It was very cold, which must have added greatly to the suffering of the wounded. We did not sleep much lying on the ground among the cedars, for at three o'clock the next morning, Jan. 1, 1863, we were aroused and started for Nashville to guard a train. After we had gone a few miles north of La-

vergne, Wheeler with about 3,000 rebel cavalry attacked a wagon train behind us, and burned about 75 wagons. A part of the train not captured stampeded onto our rear, and nearly demoralized our teamsters; but the Colonel formed the regiment across the road and stopped them, and then we waited in line of battle some time expecting the rebels to attack us. But they did not, but went back and attacked the Michigan Engineers who were building a stockade at Lavergne. The Engineers had only an abatis of brush around them, but they withstood seven assaults of the rebels, who then retreated, having lost forty or fifty killed and wounded. We arrived safely in Nashville and went to our former camp at eight p. m., having marched thirty miles that day.

Saturday, Jan. 3, started back with train. When nine miles south a lady in a covered carriage came out of the woods on our right and told the colonel that Wheeler's whole force was just over the hill lying in wait for us. Corporal B. A. Roath, Company F, had captured a nice horse the day before, and the colonel sent him as a scout ahead of the advanced guard. He got too far ahead when eight rebels fired at him from the bushes. One bullet wounded his horse in the neck, another went through his saddle, a third cut away his canteen, and a fourth badly tore his coat under the right arm. Of course he surrendered, and was taken to where the rebels were congregated, and it looked to him as if there were eight thousand of them! They did not molest us, but about two hours afterwards a long train with ammunition came along and they attacked that furiously, Roath being a witness to the fight. But the rebels did not know that a whole brigade was guarding that train, and they got unmercifully whipped, with many killed and wounded. Roath and about thirty others were paroled and reached Nashville the next day.

When we arrived at Lavergne the Michigan Engineers were again expecting an attack, and we stayed with them over an hour, but none came. The Ninth no doubt escaped a fight on both those occasions because the rebels were looking for bigger game. We arrived at the front late in the evening and found Gen. Thomas about where we left him, and bivou-

acked the best we could in the mud, rain and cold, gathering cedar twigs to help keep us out of the water; but the most of us were drowned out before morning. Just before dark the rebels made their final desperate assault on our left, but were terribly slaughtered by fifty-seven pieces of artillery concentrated against them. Sunday both armies were rather quiet.

Monday, Jan. 5, it was learned that the rebels had evacuated the city and fled south, and the army moved in. We passed over a part of the battle field and the ground was covered with the dead of both sides. Col. Parkhurst wrote to his sister that day that "It was the proudest day of his life when he was permitted to enter, with his regiment at the head of a victorious army, the town, where, but a few months before, they had been made prisoners." And the regiment was permitted to go into its old camp in Manny's Grove, which we did with much cheering.

After the battle Frank Lester wrote, "The town is full of wounded men and the rebel wounded died by the hundreds at first for lack of medicines and surgeons; but we soon aided them, and also supplied them with rations."

During the winter and spring of 1863 the Ninth had to perform heavy guard duty at headquarters and guarding government property, so that at times some men had to go on every other day. In addition to that forty men were mounted under command of Adjutant Duffield or Lieut. Hull (changing), who did police duty for the whole army around Murfreesboro, arresting drunken and disorderly men, who were sent to their regiments with instructions from Col. Parkhurst that they be properly punished "By command of Maj. Gen. Thomas." The boys soon humorously named them the "Forty Thieves."

On January 25, I wrote, "Our regiment went foraging last Tuesday, and again Wednesday, passing through where our Right Wing (McCook's) was driven back and lost so heavily on the first day of the battle of Stone River. To see the effects of that battle one wonders how a single man escaped. The underbrush was literally mowed down by bullets, the large trees did not have a space as large as one's hand free from scars, and

I saw trees from all sizes up to eighteen inches in diameter cut down by bullets, shot and shell."

Comrade Frank Lester wrote to his folks about this same trip, "I saw trees eighteen inches in diameter that had been cut down by cannon balls."

Again on Jan. 29, "Our regiment went our foraging east of the Nashville pike. We passed over the battle field where our Center fought, and saw the same work of destruction as mentioned last week about our Right Wing."

Again, Feb. 8, "We used to think 13 to 16 miles was a good day's march, but last Thursday we arose at four o'clock, got breakfast and went with two other regiments and two guns of Church's (Coldwater) Battery and 200 wagons twelve miles out north-east on the Liberty pike; loaded all our wagons with forage and returned at 8:30 p. m., making 24 miles through mud, and fording two rivers. But my! we were tired!"

Again, Feb. 14, "Our last foraging trip was in rear of our extreme Left where the rebel cavalry frequently attacked our foraging parties, and had sometimes captured a few wagons, and so we went three regiments strong. Today the Ninth went alone in search of forage in a safer locality. We went eight miles northwest on the Nashville pike, then five miles east, and had the luck to find enough at one rebel plantation to fill all of our thirth wagons. While loading them some cavalry appeared in the distance. Thinking they were rebels we quickly formed in line of battle and they did the same. Then they slowly approached us and when near enough each discovered that both wore the Blue. The "lumps" in our throats went down! It rained the most of the day, and the twenty-six miles' march through mud and wading streams, including Stone River after dark when returning, kept us busy until 8:30 p. m., and you can bet we were soaking wet, cold and tired!"

The Liberty Raid.

On Monday morning, April 27, a large part of the regiment and two companies of the 37th Indiana, in all about 350 men, with 54 wagons, started for Liberty, a village 29 miles southeast. We marched 22 miles

and camped that night on ground where a rebel cavalry force had camped the night before. When we reached Liberty near noon the next day we found General Wagner's and Colonel Starkweather's brigades there. They had just arrived from McMinnville which had just been captured by General Reynold's Division, to which they belonged. They expressed surprise that so few men were sent into such a dangerous locality. We went after a large amount of bacon and some forage that had been found, but more especially to rescue a large number of loyal families (nearly 200 people in all), who had been so pillaged by the rebels as to be in a starving condition. It was a pitiful sight to see feeble old men and women, and younger women and children haggard from hunger, and so destitute for clothing and other comforts. The most of their men were in our army, largely in Colonel Stoke's Tenn. Cavalry, which came with Wagner, and helped us to gather the people in from a circle of three or four miles around, for which purpose the train and men were divided into four parties. All these assembled at a point four miles towards Murfreesboro about ten o'clock Wednesday, and started for Murfreesboro via Milton on a road farther to the north and supposed to be safer; one brigade going before and the other behind us and the wagon train, the cavalry keeping with the train, and also scouting. When we arrived Thursday noon, April 30, everybody was surprised, because it had been reported that we were all captured; and on the last two mornings our whole army had stood at arms because the rebels were so active in front. But they made no attacks, and were quiet again.

Card playing was most resorted to for whiling away the monotony of camp life, but during these warm spring evenings, as there were several violins in camp, the boys engaged in stag dances in our smooth streets. No little part of the fun was caused at times to distinguish which were the "ladies." One evening the officers got a lot of negroes from town to give us a sample of negro "shin digs."

In the early spring Capt. Connely went to Michigan and found that base

ball was becoming a popular game, and so he brought back a supply of balls, bats and bases and a copy of the rules. The officers organized two clubs and did some playing, but we developed no Ty Cobbs before the army began the Chickamauga advance on June 24, and I never saw any ball playing in the army after that.

During all of this spring Lieut. Colonel Von Schrader, Inspector General on Gen. Thomas' staff pitched his tent in our beautifully shaded camp. He was a thorough German soldier, an expert swordsman and an all-around athlete, and for several weeks he drilled the officers' mornings before breakfast in sword drills, "setting up" exercises, and some took boxing lessons. His drills were very beneficial to us in developing muscle and agility. His "setting up" exercises were of his own devising and not in print. So one day I copied his orders and instructions as he was going through the drill, and later he had it published in pamphlets for the use of the army. I still have that original "copy" for his pamphlet.

Aside from ignorance of sanitation which killed more than twice as many men as were lost in battle, intemperance was the greatest bane of the army. As is usually the case, drunkenness caused nearly all of the "disorderly conduct" in camp. The pity was that it was not confined to a minority of the enlisted men, but too many officers were equally as bad, and in too many cases drunken officers caused disasters in battle. The time will come when only sober men will be wanted in the army, just as only sober men are now allowed to run our locomotives.

Nearly every company contained one or more jokers—men who seemed to never get tired, never got "blue," and seemed to need only "half rations" of sleep. No day's march was so tedious that they could not at its close dance a jig, sing a song, tell a story or crack a joke. They were the last ones to go to sleep and the first ones to wake up. Even on the battle field their witty tongues were not always silent, and no doubt they were "blessings in disguise" for the spirit of the army.

On Feb. 12 a little incident occurred that was quite important to the writer—he was appointed Second

Lieutenant and assigned to Company F, and soon after the company presented him a beautiful sword, belt and sash, which he still keeps in grateful remembrance of the men of Company F. First Lieut. Ephriam Marble made the presentation speech. He was a veteran of the Mexican war, having served in the 15th U. S. Infantry, and at this time was acting Commissary of the regiment. He was later on Gen. Thomas' staff as Assistant Commissary of the Fourteenth Corps. He and Major Jenny are the only original officers of the regiment living in June, 1913.

Wednesday, June 3rd, the regiment joined General Negley's Division in large fields east of the town and was reviewed by General Rosecrans. Serg't Charles M. Bertrand, Company G, had made a light frame for his knapsack that made it set so square on his shoulders that it attracted Gen. Rosecrans' attention. He stopped and inquired his name, company and regiment, complimented him for the neat appearance of his knapsack and his whole personal equipment, and suggested to the regiment to imitate him. Such kind noticing of enlisted men was characteristic of General Rosecrans.

Tullahoma and Forward.

The Ninth started with the army on the Tullahoma campaign June 24, 1863. It immediately began to rain, and continued nearly every day for two weeks, making the roads almost impassible for men, wagons and artillery, and swelling the streams so they were more difficult to cross. Thomas went out on the Manchester Pike, and that afternoon Wilder of the Left Wing of our army took the enemy by surprise and captured Hoover's Gap after a brisk fight, which the rebels tried in vain to recapture the next day. Mc Cook's men on the Right Wing captured Liberty Gap, a similar strong position, which the rebels also tried to retake the next day. These two strong positions were the right and left keys to Bragg's strongly fortified position at Tullahoma, and as our army began to close in on his flanks, Gen. Thomas learned July 1st that Bragg was retreating.

Thomas started in pursuit via Manchester, but at Elk river the rebels had burned the bridge which so delay-

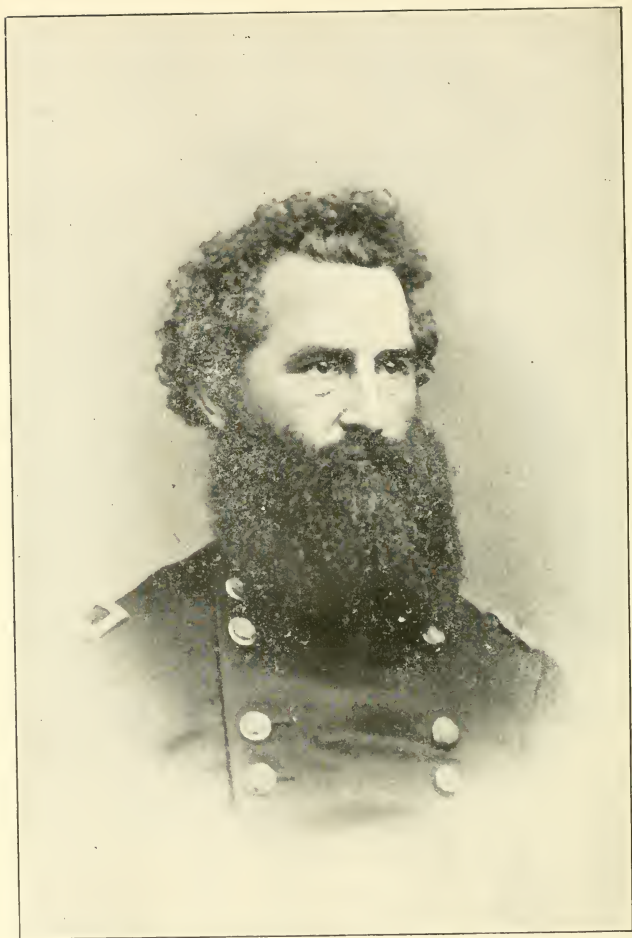
ed us that on July 2nd Bragg was safely going over the mountains into the Tennessee valley, to finally concentrate at Chattanooga.

The Ninth then went into a camp with Gen. Thomas in a beautiful grove near Decherd, Tenn. Here a new duty developed. The hundreds of recovered sick and wounded men now returning from northern hospitals every day were all sent to Col. Parkhurst who detailed members of the "Forty" (who were supposed to know the position of every regiment) to pilot them to their various regiments.

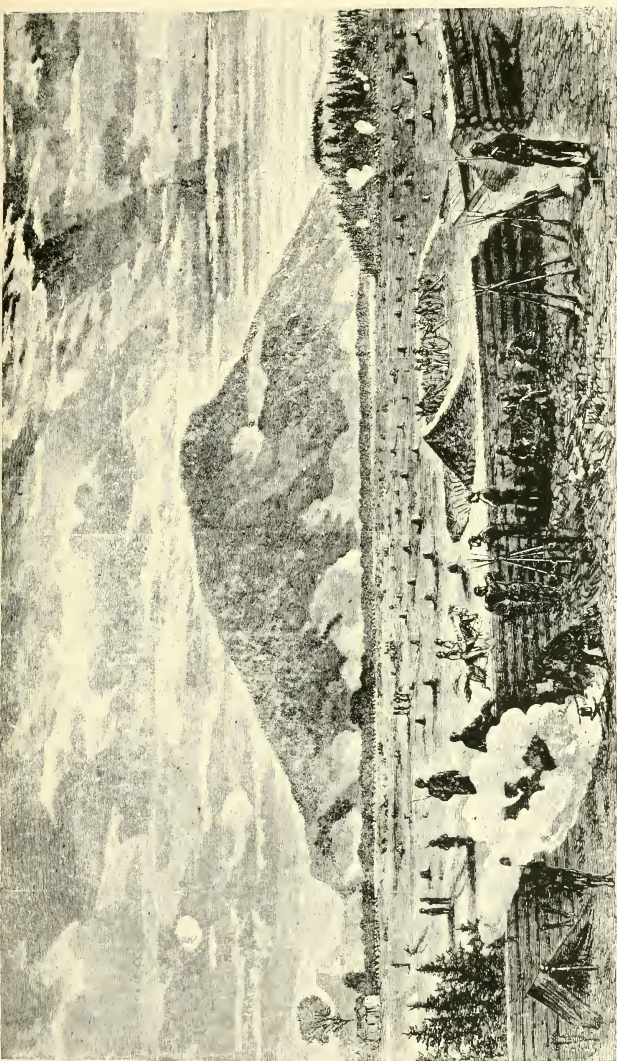
We also built a "bull pen" about 25 feet square by standing fence rails close together on end in a trench. In to that all the "drunk and disorderlies" of the army so luckless as to be nabbed by the vigilant "Forty" (our mounted men) were taken during each day and evening where they were kept till next forenoon, when one of the "Forty" took each man to his regiment with an order to the colonel to properly punish him. "By order of Gen. Thomas; J. G. Parkhurst, Provost Marshal." Thus the army was disciplined.

Monday, Aug. 17, the Ninth began with the army moving over the mountains for the south. It was tedious work getting wagons and artillery up the steep, poor roads, but we finally reached Bolivar Springs, two miles east of Stevenson, Ala., Aug. 21. Company C was sent onto a mountain about a mile northeast to help establish and guard a signal station.

One morning while camped here the writer applied through the colonel for an appointment in a negro regiment, was at once ordered by General Thomas before an examining board consisting of Gen. Beatty (for many years member of congress from Ohio after the war), a Colonel and Major, then in session at Stephenson, two miles away to where he walked, and from one to six o'clock that afternoon was kept in a "sweat box" by questions from those three officers. When through the Major privately assured him that he had passed a first class examination and would receive an appointment. It came October 15 from General Rosecrans as a Captain, with an order to report to the 13th U. S. Colored Infantry, then organizing at Nashville. Lieut. James N. Wallace also went with me as cap-



JOHN G. PARKHURST, in 1865
Lieut. Colonel and Colonel of the Ninth. Brevet Brig. General; Provost
Marshal General, Department of the Cumberland



Lookout Mountain, 1,600 feet above Tennessee River. Northeast view from Federal Works on Chattanooga Creek.
Company F crossed it three times and was chased by Rebels 25 miles on its top.

tain. If our first officers had been subjected to as rigid an examination as we were, half of them would have stayed at home.

Thursday, Sept. 3, we marched to the Tennessee river and waited for the engineers to lay a pontoon bridge. It was over 1,200 feet across the river here, and it took sixty boats to reach across. They laid the bridge in just four hours and twenty minutes, and the Ninth was the first to cross on it. Marched seventeen miles up on the south side of the river, and turned to the right up a small valley into Raccoon Mountain, and camped long after dark near Moore's Spring. The day had been terribly hot and dusty, and we were a tired lot, and we did not know but we were all alone in the valley; but about nine o'clock to our surprise a band on top of the mountain began to play "The Star Spangled Banner," and as the music rang out through the still night and echoed down the valley thousands of soldiers both in the valley and on the mountain began to cheer, and I never heard that tune when it was more thrilling and inspiring. Other national airs soon followed and the thousands of weary soldiers bivouacking there soon forgot the weary day's marching.

It was slow and tedious work getting wagon trains up the mountains when teams had to be doubled, and in many cases men with long ropes helped to pull them up. The Ninth had to give others the precedence, and we went into camp the next day only four miles on top of the mountain near a mill that was run by a creek. Raccoon Mountain was about eight miles across here, fairly level, and there were occasional cleared patches with log huts occupied by "poor white trash."

Sunday, Sept. 6, we went down the mountain at Brown's Spring, and went into camp within three miles of Trenton, in Lookout Valley, near Gen. Thomas, where we remained several days. Wednesday, Sept. 9, we marched up Lookout Valley five miles to Easley's. The 10th we marched about five miles to the head of Johnson's Crook where all of the 14th Corps crossed over Lookout Mountain. Enemy reported to be concentrating in force beyond this mountain, threatening Negley's Division which was al-

ready over, and so the balance of the corps is rushing to his aid. Gen Rosecrans moved his headquarters to Chattanooga today.

The Ninth remained in camp waiting for the corps to cross the mountain until 10 o'clock Sunday, Sept. 13, when, after many hours of hard work we got the train up, and crossed over, it being about five miles across by the route we took to Cooper's Gap (the most of the corps went down at Steven's Gap, a shorter route) where we descended and marched southward up Chattanooga Valley about two miles to near Steven's Gap 26 miles south of Chattanooga and camped by Gen. Thomas. About 10 o'clock that evening Col. Parkhurst gave a warm supper to Generals Rosecrans and Garfield, Charles A. Dana, Ass't Secretary of War, and several of their staff officers, all of whom were delighted by the unexpected feast.

Sept. 14 was a quiet day in our vicinity, but there was some skirmishing at the front, and the armies were concentrating. Gen. Rosecrans remained with Gen. Thomas all day. Gen. Negley sent 25 prisoners to the Ninth that he had captured the two previous days of skirmishing; and, unfortunately for the writer, I was officer of the guard and stayed up with them all night, and then started on a hard day's march without any rest or sleep.

Tuesday, Sept. 15, Company F was sent with twenty-five prisoners and nine wagons to Stevenson, Ala., for rations for Gen. Thomas' headquarters. One prisoner, an old man named Powell, who lived on Lookout Mountain, cut his throat with a dull jackknife just before we reached his home, and not believing he would live, we left him there, but sent a message to have our doctor come and treat him, which was done, and when we returned he was improving. We had many experiences and adventures on this trip, but nothing serious until returning.

All day Sunday, Sept. 20, the second day of the Battle of Chickamauga, we were returning with our train up Lookout Valley, in hearing of the cannonading. We should have gone the other way, northward to Chattanooga, but our orders were to return to the place where we started. We arrived in Johnson's Crook that evening and

were all the forenoon Monday getting the train up the mountain, as teams had to be doubled and one wagon taken at a time, and men also pushing behind.

It is about four miles across the mountain here, and as we were about to go down at Cooper's Gap at three o'clock three regiments of cavalry came rushing up like bees swarming from a hive. They had been defeated by Wheeler's cavalry, and lost all their forty wagons and about 200 men. We immediately turned our train northeast towards Chattanooga, 24 miles away, all the cavalry deserting us but two companies who held the Gap and killed seven rebels when they tried to come up. The colonel commanding the cavalry ordered us to burn the wagons and save the mules, but we refused, though we expected the rebels would soon overtake us, for there were two other passes where they could come up the mountain. Our wagons were loaded with rations for Gen. Thomas's headquarters, and we resolved to not abandon them—if captured we would go with them. But the cavalry waited for us towards night, and we felt safer. I never experienced such a hot and dusty march before nor since, but you can bet we made fast time, expecting an attack by the rebels every minute. The road on the mountain top was fairly level, but in places the mountain was so narrow that one could look down into the valley each side, and in other places varying to three miles, well timbered, except an occasional cleared patch and log dwelling.

The cavalry left us soon after dark, but we did not reach the north end of the mountain where the road goes down until after midnight. It was about a mile down the mountain by the most crooked road I ever saw. Wagons frequently tipped over at the short turns and had to be uprighted "by main strength" and reloaded. About two o'clock three overturned at once and we gave up, discouraged and exhausted, and sent the teams down to hunt for water. But some signal officers soon came down saying the rebels would be on the mountain there by daylight. So we sent for the teams, reloaded the wagons, and by hard work reached the foot of Lookout at daybreak, Tuesday morn-

ing, Sept. 22, 1862, just as the head of our army was coming in from the battle field. (If you hear any one say that our army was defeated at Chickamauga just remind them that Thomas held his positions all day Monday, Sept. 21, unmolested, and then quietly retired and took possession of Chattanooga, which was the object of the campaign.)

We crossed Chattanooga creek and bivouacked to rest and get breakfast, but before we had finished to our surprise the army had thrown up a line of breastworks in our front, and another line in our rear. So we pulled out and went into the city and soon found our regiment. They were delighted to see us for they had concluded that we were all captured. The rebel flag floated from Pulpit Rock, the brink of Lookout, soon after we got into town. From Monday morning to Tuesday morning company F had marched over thirty miles besides getting our train up and down the mountain, had taken no time to rest, eat or sleep, and nearly suffocated from dust and suffered much from thirst. But we saved the train with Gen. Thomas' rations!

Battle of Chickamauga.

Our story left the regiment with General Thomas near Steven's Gap on the morning of Sept. 15. That day Gen. Rosecrans left our camp, and near evening Gen. McCook and staff camped by us. His corps crossed Lookout 17 miles further south, and was now hastening north to join in the coming struggle.

It was all quiet near us during the 16th. Sept. 17th the regiment moved with the train north to Dickey's post-office on the Chattanooga Valley Road. Friday, the 18th, the regiment moved with train east to Crawfish Springs, where it remained over night. Comrade Frank Lester says that on that evening a detail of two men from each company took the headquarters train and started down the Chattanooga Valley Road for Chattanooga, where, after an all night tedious march, they arrived the next morning, and camped on the bank of the Tennessee River. Col. Parkhurst does not mention this.

All night long of the 18th Thomas's corps was moving northward in rear of Crittenden's corps, making its

memorable "night march over hill, and through forest and valley," and at sunrise of Saturday, Sept. 19th, it was in line on Crittenden's left in possession of the main roads to Chattanooga on which the enemy (having received heavy reinforcements) was planning to rush to Chattanooga. Thus, instead of being the center of the army as usual, Thomas's corps became the left wing and held that position all through the two days battle against the repeated assaults of the greater part of the rebel army.

On the morning of the 19th the regiment went back to Dickey's post-office, on the Chattanooga Valley Road, and later, Colonel Parkhurst wrote, "by order of the commanding general (apparently Gen. Rosecrans) took train to Chattanooga and parked it on the bank of the Tennessee River." He does not tell what train it was, but comrade Thad. S. Vinning says he was Corps Wagon Master at that time and had charge of the train, and that it was the Medical Supply train.

So during all of the first day of the great battle the Ninth was guarding that precious train down the Valley Road in rear of our army to save it from capture.

All accounts agree that at six o'clock on Sunday morning, Sept. 20, leaving one company (or the detail of men) to guard the headquarters train at the river, Col. Parkhurst started with the remaining eight companies to escort the Medical Supply train to the field hospital at the front, going through Rossville and turning south up the Dry Valley Road; but on arriving at McFarland's Gap, within one and a half miles of the hospital, Col. Parkhurst learned that the enemy had possession of the hospital, and he halted the train there. He wrote in his diary, "About 12 o'clock McCook's and Crittenden's corps gave way and fell back in great confusion. I succeeded in checking them and preventing a stampede. All the troops went to Rossville later and took up new positions. General Thomas saved the army from utter defeat by his bravery and heroism. Our loss today has been very heavy."

That was all the modest colonel wrote in his diary, but General Crittenden reported that "After leaving

the hill (where his corps was overpowered) and riding slowly about a mile and a half, I met Col. Parkhurst with his regiment and men enough—whom he had stopped—to make another regiment of ordinary size, and who seemed to be well organized. The colonel rode up to me and asked if I would not take command. I told him no, that he was doing good service; and I directed him to hold his position and let the artillery, wagons and wounded pass, and then follow on, covering the rear."

Colonel Parkhurst continued to stop stragglers until he had several thousand, held his position, but did not "follow on" after his superior officer, who went to Chattanooga.

Early in the stampede Lieut. Elkin, of Gen. Baird's staff, reported to Gen. Negley, "Colonel Parkhurst with his provost guards of the Fourteenth Corps is stationed at the Chattanooga road, stopping the disorganized troops, and forming a new line." Gen. Negley remarked, "To save the army from rout, a new line will have to be formed." Making desperate efforts in vain to stop the struggling mass, Gen. Negley finally came to where the Ninth had effectually blockaded the pass by its line of bayonets, of which he reported, "I found Colonel Parkhurst with the Ninth Michigan Volunteers energetically checking the stragglers." He joined in the work of stopping and reorganizing the retreating troops, and near evening, moved the whole force of several thousand to Rossville, and placed them in line for defending that important position.

Captain Alfred L. Hough, A. C. M., in reporting about the repulse of the right wing and conditions near McFarland Gap, said, "The only organized body I saw there was the Ninth Michigan, Col. Parkhurst, stopping all persons except the wounded."

In his report of the battle to Gen. Halleck, Gen. W. S. Rosecrans said, "Major General Thomas says that as provost marshal at the head of his regiment, Col. J. G. Parkhurst did most valuable services on the 20th in arresting stragglers and in reorganizing the troops who had been driven from the field."

In relating those "most valuable services" rendered by the Ninth on that occasion, "Michigan at Chicka-

mauga," written by Capt. Charles E. Belknap, says, "About 12:30 o'clock stragglers began to make their appearance from the front, and two companies, (D and E, under command of Capt. Wiggins) were deployed to the right and left of the road to halt these men and form them into companies.

"These men were not demoralized, but simply needed leaders or commanders, and cheerfully joined the Ninth in their work. In the meantime trains, sections of batteries, ambulances with wounded, and camp followers with led horses came rushing in confusion over the road, and the entire regiment with bayonets fixed were formed across the Gap and the stampede checked.

"The artillery was placed in command of a Captain Hotchkiss, and the stragglers under command of Major Jenny, of the Ninth. The trains were loaded with the severely wounded and in an orderly manner sent through the defiles in the hills to Chattanooga. Lieutenant Doubblaere, with one company, was sent back to Chattanooga with the medical train. Retiring on this road some distance to an open field, the line was again halted and General J. C. Davis, having arrived with part of his division, assumed command. Later Generals Sheridan and Negley came up and the lines reformed."

"Again the Ninth Michigan Infantry was the savior of the left wing of the Army of the Cumberland. As at Stone River, this gallant regiment was in the right place. General Thomas' at that stage of the battle was the only organized force in position of defence. The Corps of McCook and Crittenden were broken and in retreat, only parts of the divisions and brigades in condition for action and very few of them in place.

"Thomas' broken lines were one and a quarter miles to the left, fighting for dear life. The only avenue by which the remnants of the right wing could go to his assistance was the Dry Valley Road; and it, and indeed the whole valley, was filled with a struggling mass of stragglers, wagons, batteries, ambulances and troops of all arms, on a stampede for Chattanooga, pressed both by the enemy's infantry and cavalry. Here the master hand of the Ninth, Colonel John

G. Parkhurst, placed his veterans with bayonets fixed, and every unhurt man was halted. The 'rank and file' were not panic-stricken, were not whipped, but needed some strong hand and head to guide. With cheers the men rallied on the lines designated, not by states and regiments, but the men of different states, shoulder to shoulder.

"The wounded, and there were thousands of them, were passed to the rear. The wagons and transportation of the army were filled with those unable to walk and then sent on their way. The artillery was turned about, 'the guns shotted,' and with new life and courage the gunners stood at their posts.

"Soon 5,000 men, good and true as ever wore the blue, bid defiance to the foe, and the rout was no longer a rout of the men who carried the musket. Generals, 'tis true, had gone to Chattanooga, giving up the field as lost, not so the soldiers of the ranks. The advance of the enemy on the Dry Valley Road was checked and the transportation of the army saved, as were also thousands of the wounded.

"Had not the Ninth Michigan stretched its lines across the narrow gap and checked the rout, the enemy would soon have swept through with a resistless wave, not only capturing men, wagons and batteries, but it would have cut off all lines of retreat to General Thomas towards Chattanooga, and caused the destruction of the army.

"If the two roads converging at Rossville had been relinquished to, and had been seized by the enemy, it would have in all human probability sealed the fate of General Thomas' command. The influence this judicious movement exerted over subsequent events may be designated in future history as an accident; but it was one of those military accidents which restored order with equilibrium, and changed the front of a defeated army, and unquestionably saved Chattanooga.

"The soldiers of the Army of the Cumberland were students of war. They studied the topography of the country through which they passed. They were not machines, but intelligent men, quick to grasp the idea of battle, as they did later at Mission-



BROWN'S FERRY, FROM SOUTH BANK. DISTANT, WEST-SIDE VIEW OF LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN



Standing—1, Capt. S. S. Barrows;
 2, Lieut. Chubb;
 Sitting—1, Capt. Mansfield;
 2, Capt. Wright;
 3, Capt. Pond;
 4, Capt. Armstrong;
 5, Col. Parkhurst;
 6, Lieut.-Col. Wilkinson;
 7, First Lieut. and Adj. Canfield;
 8, Capt. Thomas;
 9, Capt. Wiggins;
 10, Capt. Bangs;
 11, Capt. H. Barrows;
 12, Capt. Coleman.

A GROUP OF NINTH MICHIGAN OFFICERS

Photo taken at Chattanooga, Tenn., Nov., 1864.

ary Ridge—a battle that was not fought as planned, and not planned as fought—but was a battle of generals and privates, in which the matchless courage and devotion of those men in the ranks outshone the plans and strategy of the generals. The department commander and two corps commanders with their retinue of staff officers and escorts had gone to the rear. They no doubt were whipped, but the men with the saber and the musket had remained in the woods and the mountain jungles to fight it out and bring glorious victory to their cause.

“The Ninth afforded a rallying point for the disorganized right, and when there came an hour’s time in the contest, regiments, brigades and divisions came together as if by magic; order came out of turmoil, and the morning of the 21st of September found these men in ranks eager to renew the fray. The men of the right wing had not lost courage, but were defiant and full of confidence, and were disappointed that they were not to be led back to meet the foe.

“It may not be out of place to say that it was the firm belief of the men in the ranks that the enemy were badly punished and broken, that an advance in force would have met easy success. And it is the firm belief today of the survivors of that bloody battle, that a great mistake was made in not renewing the attack on the morning of the 21st.”

The state of Michigan has erected a fine monument bearing a life sized statue of Colonel Parkhurst near the grounds where the Ninth stopped the great stampede.

The Ninth remained in line of battle at Rossville with the reorganized troops under command of General Negley during the night of Sept. 20 until two o’clock on Monday morning, the 21st, when, on receipt of an order from Gen. Thomas, the regiment again went to the main road leading to Chattanooga to be ready to stop stragglers if any came from the battle that was expected to be resumed that day. But, with the exception of an artillery duel, no fighting occurred—the enemy had got enough.

During the day Col. Parkhurst arrested 167 men with arms who were skulking to the rear, and sent them under guard to Chattanooga, and they

were later sent to Nashville to be courtmartialled for cowardice.

After lying in line all day undisturbed, the Ninth with the whole army quietly retired during the night to Chattanooga, where it arrived early Tuesday morning, Sept. 22nd.

The Ninth immediately went into camp close to General Thomas on the foot of Cameron Hill, which was between the city in a bend of the Tennessee river. The Signal Corps established a station on the top of that hill, and several times I had the privilege of viewing the rebel army, and especially Gen. Bragg’s Headquarters on Mission Ridge, which could be plainly seen through their glasses. One day I was present when they discovered the “key” to the rebel signals so that they could readily read them, and they almost went wild with joy.

For several weeks following the great battle the army was very scant of rations and forage, because everything had to be hauled by wagons from Stevenson, Ala., over fifty miles away, and over mountainous roads on the north side of the river. Hundreds of horses and mules died of starvation, and at times the men were on quarter rations. And to make the situation worse, on Oct. 2, Gen. Wheeler captured and burned a large supply train in Sequatchie Valley, including eight of our headquarters wagons, and several guards of the Ninth were also captured, though paroled soon after. But the balance of our headquarters train got through and the Ninth fared much better than the most of the army.

During the siege all the supplies from Stevenson for the army were brought across the river over a big pontoon bridge that the engineers had laid at the upper end of the city. For the purpose of destroying this bridge the rebels went several miles up the river on the south side, cut a large number of big logs, made them into an enormous raft, and one dark night started it down the river. But our men were not asleep and got word of it in time to make a large opening in the bridge, then met the raft, piloted it through the opening and floated it to one of our saw mills just below, where it was later sawed into lumber and used for building several steamboats, one of which is shown in

this book. Thus the rebs unwittingly aided us.

Those bridges were built, saw mills run, steamboats constructed, and railroad bridges built and tracks relaid by men from the ranks; and if we captured a flour mill or a locomotive men were at once found to run them—showing that our army was composed of men of all trades and professions.

October 16, 1863, the War Department appointed Gen. Grant to command the "Military Division of the Mississippi," including the Departments and armies of the Tennessee, the Cumberland, and the Ohio, and the same order made Gen. Thomas commander of the "Department of the Cumberland," succeeding Gen. Rosecrans. Thomas assumed the command on Oct. 20, several days before Grant arrived, and immediately began to "do things" to get supplies to the besieged army.

Saturday, Nov. 7, he appointed Col. Parkhurst Commander of the Post of Chattanooga in addition to his other duties, and the 44th Indiana and 15th Kentucky regiments were assigned to him for post duty; and Nov. 28 the 18th Kentucky regiment was added. Among his first acts Parkhurst selected grounds for burying the Union dead, and this later became the first part of the now famous National cemetery at Chattanooga.

In addition to his many other duties as commander of the post and Provost Marshal of the 14th corps, Colonel Parkhurst conducted the investigation of all prisoners and deserters from the Confederate army, as well as the reports of all the individual scouts and spies of our armies, keeping his commanding officers well informed of all that was transpiring within the Confederate lines.

During the battles on Lookout and Missionary Ridge, Nov. 23 to 25, the Ninth continued its duties as provost and prisoner's guards.

Friday, Dec. 25, Christmas, three hundred and six of the regiment re-enlisted for three years, "Veteranized," and, in accordance with the offer of the government for that action, Col. Parkhurst received an order to take the regiment to Michigan for thirty days leave. All those that did not re-enlist were assigned to duty in the Eleventh Michigan, where they

remained until March 24, about a month after the Ninth had returned, when they rejoined the Ninth and served out their original three years term.

After waiting three days for a boat, on Monday, Dec. 28, the Ninth boarded the steamboat "Paint Rock" (built by the army men) for Bridgeport, where they took cars for the north. They arrived at Louisville at two o'clock p. m., Dec. 31, but their ferryboat had two accidents and did not land them in New Albany until dark. They were in a drenching rain all the afternoon, wet to the skin, and a sudden change froze their clothing stiff on their bodies. They built fires on the track in the depot to keep from freezing while waiting for their train.

No train came and the boys spent that awful "Cold New Year" with much suffering until toward night the citizens kindly gave them a warm supper. They left at 9 o'clock that evening, but it was so cold the train stopped frequently to let steam accumulate, and to load on wood, which the locomotives then used for fuel. They suffered so much on the cars (freight) that they layed over at LaFayette, Ind., from Sunday noon to Monday noon, where the citizens fed them, quartered them in the court house, and did all they could for our comfort, for which the boys will be ever grateful.

Trains ran so slow because of the cold that the regiment did not reach Coldwater, where it was to rendezvous and reorganize with recruits, until 11 o'clock a. m., Tuesday, Jan. 5, 1864. The boys were much disappointed because there were no people at the depot. Colonel Parkhurst wrote in his diary, "A very cool reception. No one met us at the depot." Capt. H. Barrows wrote the same words, and added, "This town is not only Coldwater, but it appears to be a cold-hearted town. The people don't seem to think soldiers amount to much."

But probably the reason for the apparent neglect was the severity of the cold, and the fact that the regiment had been expected on each train for several days and did not come, because when the regiment was ready to return south the citizens gave them two receptions and banquets—one to the men and one to the officers.

The men marched to the barracks at the fair grounds north of the city and stayed over night, but it was so cold there that the next day they moved into the Court House, and Fireman's and Crippen's halls.

On Friday, Jan. 8, all the men were given furloughs and transportation by Col. Parkhurst, which he had been to Detroit and secured from the Adjutant General, and all left for their various homes.

Col. Parkhurst left for the South Feb. 5, and on arriving at Chattanooga Gen. Thomas immediately appointed him "Provost Marshal General of the Department of the Cumberland."

The regiment left Coldwater Feb. 20, under command of Lieut. Col. Wilkinson, who from that time on till their muster out was in command of the regiment the most of the time, though its movements and duties were ordered by Col. Parkhurst from Gen. Thomas. The regiment had secured about 200 recruits and left 500 strong. When near LaFayette, Ind., the train ran off the track demolishing four cars, and about 25 miles south of Indianapolis the train again ran off, eight cars being smashed or tipped over, but fortunately not a man was hurt.

On reaching Chattanooga Feb. 29, the regiment resumed its duties as provost guard at Gen. Thomas' headquarters, guarding the military prison, and also guarding prisoners on trains to Knoxville and Nashville. About 100 recruits had been sent there in advance during January, and later in the year the regiment was filled with recruits to a full regimental number.

The Atlanta Campaign.

The armies under Buell, Rosecrans, Grant and Sherman each had a Right Wing, Left Wing and Center, and in each one Gen. Thomas commanded the Center, which also had the most men. During the Atlanta campaign the Ninth took charge of rebel prisoners on fields and on trains north, and was in care of Gen. Thomas' Headquarters. It started out with him on May 4, 1864, and was with him in the following battles and movements:

Tunnel Hill, Buzzards Roost, Rocky Face, May 5 to 12. Snake Creek Gap, May 12. Resaca, May 13 to 15.

Adairsville, May 17 to 18. Kingston, May 19. Euharlee, May 23. Burnt Hickory, May 24. Dallas, Pumpkinvine Creek, Allatoona, May 25 to 30. New Hope Church, May 31. Big Shanty, June 10. Movements about Kenesaw Mountain, June 10 to July 2:—Pine Mountain, June 14; Lost Mountain, June 15 to 17; Pine Knob, June 19; Assault on Kenesaw, June 27. Vining's Station, July 4, 5. Chattahoochee River, July 6 to 17. Peach Tree Creek, July 19, 20.

Siege of Atlanta, July 22 to Aug. 25. One day during the siege the headquarters camp was so near the front that the rebel sharpshooters and artillery recognized it as of some headquarters and directed a fire on it. Private James Quinn, company H, was wounded so that he died Sept. 18. Gen. Thomas directed that the camp be moved to one side out of range of the rebel fire.

Flank movement around Atlanta via the west on Jonesboro, Aug. 25 to 29—Mount Gilead Church, Aug. 27; Red Oak, Aug. 28; Jonesboro, Aug. 30 to Sept. 1. Over 1,600 prisoners were taken at Jonesboro who were listed and sent north on trains in lots of 500 per day guarded by members of the Ninth and two other regiments, all under the orders of Col. Parkhurst.

Lieut. Frank A. Palmer writes: "While on the Atlanta campaign march (Capt. H. Barrows mentions this on May 25), an incident occurred whereby the 9th found itself in rather a dangerous and doubtful position. While on the advance, Gen. Thomas' headquarter train and guard were given special privileges, if circumstances permitted, whereby the use of the highway that would not interfere with the advance of other troops, was assigned to them.

On the occasion mentioned, Gen. Hooker, commanding the right wing of the army, had taken a road to the west of the road assigned to the 9th and its train, which road veered to the west, thus opening up a gap between the center and the right wing; the road assigned to the 9th took us right through the gap, and not until descending quite a hill into a small valley, late in the afternoon, did we discover our situation, and probably would not have done so then only for

the fact that a detail of cavalry scouts who were stationed on top of the hill on the other side of the valley discovered us first as being Federal troops, and hastened to meet us with the information that we were in dangerous territory, that the left wing of the rebel army was camped just over the hill beyond, and he and his companions were watching them. Orders were at once given to park the train in an open field where we had halted; extra ammunition was issued to all and orders given to remain perfectly quiet until further orders. After some little time the train was about faced and started on the road back, and later the regiment was ordered to follow. It was then nearly dusk, and soon after started to rain, and was so dark that it was difficult to keep in the road or see our comrades in front of us. About midnight one of the advance wagons had the misfortune to break an axle, bringing the train and regiment to a halt. After standing for some time in the mud and water an order was passed down the line to make ourselves as comfortable as we could, until further orders. It being so dark we did not dare move out of our tracks, so just had to sit or lie down in the mud. Just as daylight began to show, the wagon having been repaired so it could be moved, we fell into line and began to move on, and it was not until about nine o'clock in the forenoon when we reached Gen. Thomas' headquarters, receiving "a scolding" for our escapade, and congratulations for our narrow escape with the train."

Here are some extracts from letters written by Comrade Frank Lester, Company C, during the Atlanta campaign:

"Ringgold, Ga., Friday, May 6, 1864. We left Chattanooga May 4 about nine a. m., and reached this place about sunset, having marched about 25 miles, carrying our knapsacks and three days' rations—a hard march for the first day. We were assigned to duty at headquarters."

"Camp near Big Shanty, June 18. (This is the place where the Andrews Raiders captured a locomotive two years ago). There has been a continuous roar of artillery and musketry all day. The rebels have a good position in the ranges of the Alatoona mountains, and seem determined to

fight hard before retreating. We have taken a good many prisoners during the last few days."

"Camp near Marietta, Ga., Sunday, June 26. There is an average of 50 to 100 prisoners sent to Chattanooga daily. Last Monday we sent 300, the most we have sent at any one time. A good many rebels are deserting and coming into our lines every day. Saturday night the rebels were driven out of their breastworks, which were the strongest I have yet seen. The trees were literally cut to pieces by the shell and bullets. Tuesday and Wednesday was the hardest cannonading we have heard."

"Near Kenesaw Mountain, July 2. Our lines were advanced last night but not until many hours hard fighting. Our men filled boxes and barrels with sand and pushed them before them as they 'crawled' along towards the enemy, and drove them back without losing many of our men. Our lines are now about 30 rods apart, but both sides have good breastworks, and the first man that looks over gets a hole through him."

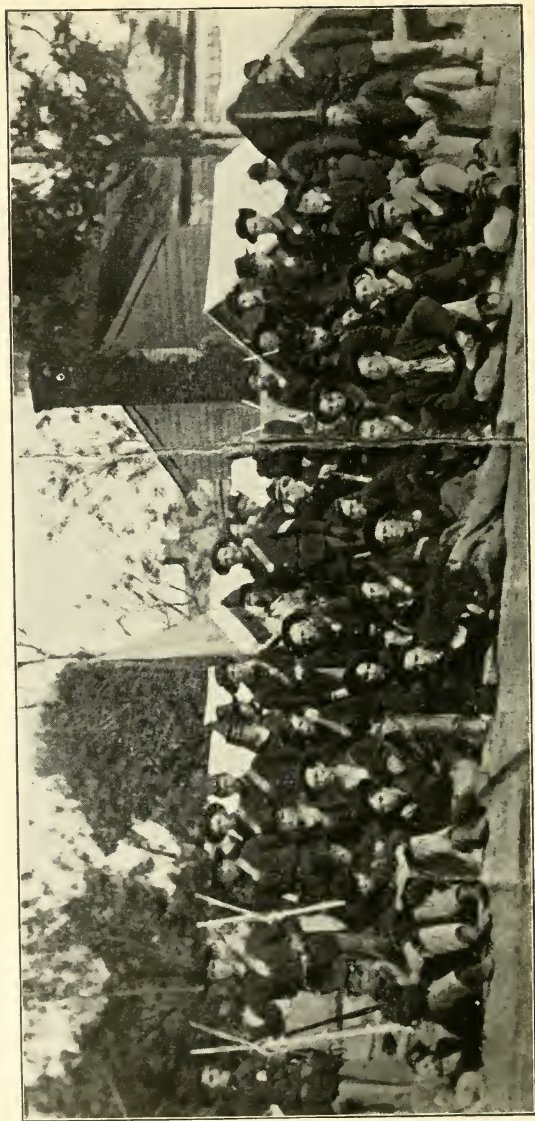
"Tuesday, July 12. I returned from Chattanooga last night where we went with 500 prisoners. We have taken nearly 5,000 during the campaign so far. We are now ten miles from Atlanta. It is very hot now, but we have plenty to eat and the boys are in fine spirits."

"Friday, July 29, camped near Atlanta. We have a string of prisoners at headquarters a 'mile long.' The rebels shelled us out of our last camp and we moved to the rear last Monday. Some of the shells tore down several of our tents."

"Saturday, Aug. 6. We have over 300 prisoners today, and they keep coming in."

"The bridge over the river (Chattahoochee) has been finished and the cars now run to our lines. (This shows how rapidly the army engineers rebuilt bridges and repaired the railroad so that supplies were brought with little delay). We have 300 prisoners today." (Every day during this campaign the Ninth was receiving and sending to Chattanooga more or less prisoners).

"Camp near Chattahoochee River, Sunday, Aug. 28. A detachment from the Ninth is in camp here guarding 400 deserters whom we brought from



COMPANY C. Photo taken at Chattanooga, Tenn., April, 1864.



WILLIAM H. WILKINSON
Captain, Major and Lieut. Colonel
Commanded the Ninth from Feb. 5,
1864, to its Muster Out, Sept. 15, 1865

Chattanooga. We have orders to turn them over in the morning, when we will go on to the regiment, which is now near the city."

"In the field 25 miles south of Atlanta, Sunday, Sept. 4. We have just completed one of the greatest raids of the campaign. We moved to the right and got in rear of the rebels, tore up the Atlanta and Montgomery railroad, and then moved onto the Macon railroad. The rebels tried hard to stop us and we had one of the hardest fights of the campaign, but we drove them from the road, tore it up, and took possession of Jonesboro Sept. 1." (The Ninth took active part in destroying the railroads).

About 3,000 prisoners were taken there, but 2,000 of them were exchanged in a few days, and others were sent north by Colonel Parkhurst, as previously stated.

On Thursday, Sept. 8, the Ninth marched to Atlanta and went into a very comfortable camp in the north part of the city, and resumed its duties as provost guards, which became quite arduous.

Again Frank Lester wrote: "Atlanta, Monday, Oct. 24. The regiment is still with General Thomas' Headquarters. The boys are interested in the coming election. Every loyal soldier will vote for Lincoln. The rebels want McClellan elected and when our prisoners heard he had been nominated they gave him three cheers."

September 29, General Thomas started for Nashville to organize an army to oppose Hood, and on Monday, Oct. 31, the Ninth left for Chattanooga with Headquarters train and office equipments. They had a long train, it rained nearly every day so they had to sleep under the wagons for shelter part of the time, and it was so muddy and the march so tedious that they did not reach Chattanooga until Sunday, Nov. 6. But that was in time to give all the "Boys" over 21 an opportunity to vote on Tuesday, Nov. 8, for Abraham Lincoln, which the most of them gladly did.

On June 1, 1864, the Ninth and Twenty-Second Michigan Infantry were organized into a brigade designated as the Reserve Brigade, Department of the Cumberland, with Col. Heber La Favour, of the 22nd the commander, and both regiments acted as Provost Guards of that army

during the Atlanta campaign, the movements and duties of each regiment being generally different, and under the direction of Colonel Parkhurst. The two regiments marched together from Atlanta to Chattanooga, having in care a long train of ninety-six wagons with six-mule teams, and thirty-two ambulances, with Thad. S. Vining, of Company C as Wagon Master of the Army of the Cumberland. The brigade was discontinued when the Ninth went to Nashville in March, 1865.

When Gen. Thomas went to Nashville to organize an army to oppose Hood, Col. Parkhurst went with him, but the Ninth remained as a part of the garrison to hold Chattanooga. The guard duty of the never-to-be-forgotten winter campaign at Chattanooga, with Hood's despairing forces preying upon our outskirts, was arduous in the extreme.

The Ninth also guarded steamboats on the Tennessee river up to Knoxville and down to Decatur, Alabama.

After the battle of Nashville Gen. Thomas was made commander of "The Military Division of the Tennessee," which included all of Kentucky, Tennessee and Northern Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia, with headquarters at Nashville, and he again promoted Col. Parkhurst to Provost Marshal General of that Division.

We of the "rank and file" had but a faint idea of the amount of work and responsibility that was entrusted to Col. Parkhurst. He had charge of our scouts and spies; interviewed and "pumped" rebel deserters, from whom it was said he could get more information than any other officer in the army, and he had to take charge of all rebel prisoners captured by Thomas' army. Over 1,600 prisoners were captured at Jonesboro in one day, and at Nashville over 4,000 were taken in one day. Van Horne's "Life of General Thomas" says, "According to report of Colonel Parkhurst, Provost Marshal General of the army, Hood lost during the Tennessee invasion over fifteen thousand men by capture and desertion." All of these and those taken during the Atlanta campaign under Thomas passed through Parkhurst's department. Lists of them had to be made, and then all sent under guards to north-

ern prisons. Of course he had aids, Adjutant Duffield being one of them for a long time, and at times one, two, and at one time three regiments besides the Ninth performed that guard work on the field and on trains under his command. He also issued and refused passes to the hordes of citizens who wanted to come into or go through our lines for all kinds of purposes, loyal and disloyal, and so he had to be on the alert for the disloyal ones. For example, for several weeks before and after the battle of Nashville no citizens were allowed to ride or ship goods on the railroad south of Louisville without his permit; and the same rule applied to all the roads south of Nashville—he controlled them for military purposes.

The following cut from a daily paper at the time shows a sample of Parkhurst's orders:

"Headquarters Department of the Cumberland, Office Provost Marshal General, Nashville, Feb. 19, 1865.

"On and after the 22nd inst. no citizen not in Government employ will be permitted to come to Nashville over the Louisville and Nashville Railroad except upon a military pass from these headquarters.

By command of Major General Thomas. John G. Parkhurst, Col. and Provost Marshal General."

Feb. 16, 1865, Gen. Thomas sent him into Northern Mississippi with staff and escort under a flag of truce, and he arranged with Generals Forrest and Taylor for the exchange of several thousand prisoners, which were later passed north and south through Vicksburg. Of the Federal prisoners thus exchanged, 1,866 left Vicksburg for their northern homes on the ill-fated steamer "Sultana," and 1,101 of them cruelly perished when that boat was destroyed by explosion and fire just above Memphis on the morning of April 27, 1865.

On his return from that mission, March 23, General Thomas complimented Colonel Parkhurst for his success, and then suggested that he order the Ninth to Nashville, which he did. Captain S. A. Wiggins, of Co. E, was on Gen. Thomas' staff and in charge of the Military Prison at Chattanooga from September, 1864, to September, 1865, and Company E and enough other men to make his

force 100 were left with him for several months to guard that prison.

The regiment arrived at Nashville by rail on March 29, and was at once assigned to duty by General Thomas as guards for his headquarters, and also at the Military Prison there. Men of the Ninth guarded the notorious guerrilla, Camp Ferguson, from prison to court and back during the several weeks of his trial. (He was convicted of over 100 cold-blooded murders, and the writer witnessed his execution by hanging on Friday, Oct. 20, 1865).

Comrade Frank Lester wrote, "Nashville, April 16, 1865. Yesterday morning there was to have been a grand military parade here and at night an illumination of the city. That morning the flags floated from every house and every one was rejoicing over the good news of Lee's surrender.

Just then the news came that the President was dead—that he had been assassinated! Then everything was in a turmoil. No one believed it at first and the men rushed to the telegraph office and to Headquarters to learn if it was true. Every one was dumfounded and did not know what to say. At noon every flag was at half mast, and was tied with black crepe. All the business places in the city were closed and every military headquarters was a place of mourning. There were several men shot by guards because they rejoiced over the death of Lincoln. A strong patrol was kept through the city all night."

"Nashville, April 23. There was a grand display here on Wednesday, the 19th. All the soldiers in the city led the procession, then came Gen. Thomas and his staff and others with their staffs, then the hearse-wagon drawn by twelve horses, one black and one white horse in each span. The wagon had three platforms. On the top one was the Stars and Stripes. The wagon was trimmed with black and white. After this came the fire companies and all the other societies, and then came the citizens. It was estimated that there were 40,000 in the procession, as it took an hour and 40 minutes to pass a given point. The soldiers all mourn the loss of Lincoln, our great martyred leader."

On June 25, 1865, about 100 men of the 18th Michigan Infantry whose

term of service had not expired were temporarily assigned to the Ninth because the 18th was to be mustered out the next day. In a measure that may account for the larger enrollment given the Ninth in "Michigan in the War."

The regiment continued at Nashville performing the same general services until September 15, 1865, when it was mustered out of the service, and the day following, in command of Lieut. Col. Wilkinson, left for Michigan, arriving at Jackson on the 19th, and on the 26th and 27th was paid off and disbanded.

On recommend of Gen. Thomas, Col. Parkhurst was made Brevet Brigadier General May 22, 1865, and he held his position on Thomas' staff until mustered out of the service Nov. 10, 1865.

As early as June 24, 1862, the Ninth had attracted such favorable attention that O. D. Green, Assistant Adjutant General at Nashville Headquarters in an official letter recommended the regiment to General Buell who was then at Huntsville, Ala., for his headquarters provost guards, and Lieut. Colonel Parkhurst for provost marshal on his staff.

The Ninth was assigned to General Thomas because he desired a few men as provost guards for his (the 14th) corps; the Ninth numbered only 350 when it arrived at Nashville in December, 1862, and General Thomas had got a favorable impression of the regiment because of its fighting at Murfreesboro in July, a fact that had just been established by the Court of Inquiry about that battle. As the regiment increased in numbers by the return of the exchanged officers and men, increased duties developed for it to perform. The regiment held its position because the men and officers took great pride in being the special guard for General Thomas whom they delighted to honor, and so did all they could to please him. Second, Col. Parkhurst's legal ability made him a useful member on the general's staff to

decide legal questions for management of the loyal and disloyal citizens; and his training as a lawyer fitted him for "pumping" information from citizens and spies (in which he excelled) and instructing our own scouts and spies, thus keeping Gen. Thomas informed about the citizens and the enemy. Thus, because of diligence in duty and industry in usefulness, both the regiment and its colonel were kept with Gen. Thomas several months after the close of the war when most other regiments had left the service.

Comrade H. C. Rankin writes, "The Ninth saved the day at Stone River, and again at Chickamauga by stopping thousands of stragglers and turning them back to their regiments when they were sorely needed.

"The Atlanta campaign from May 4, 1864, when we left Chattanooga, until Sept. 6, when we entered Atlanta on the south side from Jonesboro, was the greatest campaign of modern times.

"For ninety successive days there was not an hour, perhaps not a minute of the time when cannonading or musketry, shot or shell, firing singly or by volleys, could not be heard. It was one continuous battle from Ringgold to Atlanta. Somebody was under fire all the time. We had to fight for every inch's advance.

"To have been Thomas' Headquarters Body Guard, and to have helped to make it possible for the great Virginian to push back the enemy 100 miles through his own country, was glory enough for one regiment."

During the larger part of its service the Ninth was the trusted body guard of General Thomas, and provost guard of the different armies he commanded, receiving his entire confidence for courage and fidelity in the discharge of duty, which on marches and battle fields was arduous. On two occasions, at Stone River and Chickamauga, the regiment received special commendation in general orders for valuable services in restoring several thousand lost and panic-stricken men to their regiments at

times when their help was sorely needed. That both Col. Parkhurst and the Ninth performed their duties well and meritoriously must be evident or they would not have been so constantly advanced and kept in such important positions of trust and

responsibility all through the war under the immediate eye of "The Rock of Chickamauga." Repeated compliments coming from such a source give the regiment an endorsement scarcely equaled by that of any other regiment in the service.

The Ninth Michigan Infantry Association

"One Country, One Language, One Flag."

By Henry C. Rankin

Tradition rather than history marks the origin of the Ninth Michigan Infantry Association. As the early history of Nations, Greece, Rome, Persia, Germany, the beginnings of our association are involved in obscurity. Various legends have been in vogue, each claiming to have given rise to what we call our reunions. As ancient cities strove for the honor of Homer's birth, so Detroit, Jackson, Fowlerville, Portland, claim this later honor, the founding of the Ninth Michigan Infantry Association.

In 1866 there was a meeting of some Ninth Michigan men in Detroit. In October, 1868, there was an informal gathering of ex-soldiers of the Ninth at the old Hibbard house in Jackson. No regular reunions, so far as we knew, of any Civil War regiment were held at that time. The idea was new to us. During the next ten years other informal meetings took place. A semi-organization was made in 1872 at Jackson. Officers were chosen. No set time was appointed for another meeting, hence this organization fell into disuse. Detroit, Fowlerville, Portland, Coldwater, Lansing and other towns in the seventies endeavored to form a reunion of the ex-soldiers of the Ninth.

Lack of available written records are the veils of obscurity, which, intervening, together with the final mustering out of so many of the Ninth's citizen-soldiers, may keep from posterity the exact facts in the case. Hence this brief resume of our

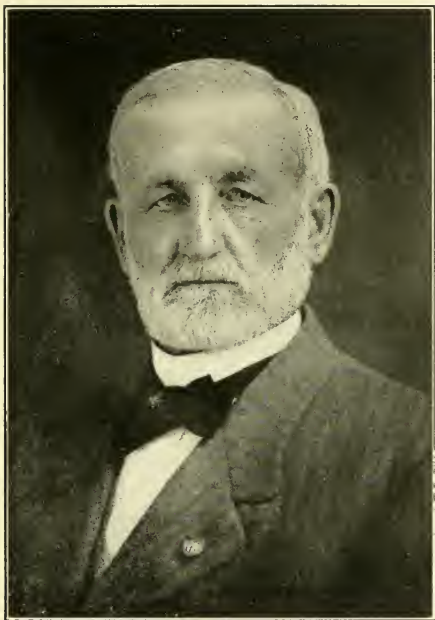
association from best records obtainable.

This we do know for certainty that during the reunion of the soldiers and sailors of south western Michigan held at St. Joseph in August, 1883, a few of the Ninth did effect a permanent organization. Comrade John Mater, of Dowagiac, was elected president for the ensuing year, Comrade W. F. Hurlbutt, secretary-treasurer. Twenty-two ex-soldiers at St. Joseph formed the nucleus of our regimental association. The dues were placed at five cents to be used to get in touch with as many P. O. addresses of the veterans as possible. Almost the entire night of August 22 was spent in talking over old times and making preparations for future reunions.

August 21, 1884, the association met in a grove under a big tree near Battle Creek. President Mater called the assembly to order. H. M. Duffield, Capt. Marble, Capt. Carris, George L. Fisher, and some thirty other Ninth Michigan men were brought together during the day. A letter was read from General W. W. Duffield, others from other ex-soldiers. Comrades Duffield and Marble made enthusiastic speeches commending in strong terms the idea of annual reunions. Upon invitation of Geo. L. Fisher backed by his Post and W. R. C. the association voted to go to Fowlerville in '85. Gen. W. W. Duffield was chosen president, H. C. Rankin vice-president, W. W. Hurlbutt secretary and treasurer. The dues, on motion, were raised to ten cents per annum.



NINTH MICHIGAN MONUMENT
at Chickamauga Park



HON. HENRY C. RANKIN
Company C.
President Ninth Michigan Association



One hundred four names and addresses, through dint of considerable effort, were on the roll at the close of the Battle Creek meeting.

Wednesday, Aug. 12, 1885, Fowlerville set a great pace for future reunions. There had been a business meeting held the evening before, fifty of the Ninth being present. It was voted, then, to meet the incoming trains on the morrow, the Boys marching, as of old, headed by the Fowlerville cornet band. The next day brought a hundred other Ninth Michigan men. To see them scan the faces of each other, the Boys on the platform greeting those alighting from the various trains; to watch mutual recognition; to observe, even then, war-worn and furrowed faces light up eagerly, with more than brotherly affection when they could recall one another; again to see the looks of disappointment when some found 21 years too long an interval to recollect with distinctness—these were common occurrences. Other memories, however, were induced, later in the day, to come out of their hiding places, thus revealing many old-time reminiscences supposed to be forgotten. Acting president Rankin had a busy time at Fowlerville; Col. Parkhurst served in the humble capacity of assistant secretary. All the old Co. K Boys played host. Fisher was here, there, everywhere taking care of the guests. John Gilluly Post, No. 114, G. A. R., the W. R. C. and the ladies of Fowlerville extended every possible courtesy to the visitors. One comrade had walked 25 miles to get to a train. Several had driven 50 miles, others had made what seemed, then, to be great sacrifices to be on hand. It was our first great reunion, 169 of the Boys enrolled. There was a rousing banquet, with many patriotic toasts; there were hours and hours of story-telling and face to face colloquies; the greetings were cordial, the partings at the close, regretful. It was a great home-coming, as it were, and we all enjoyed it thoroughly. Col. Parkhurst was chosen president for the following year, Lieut. Curry, vice president, Comrade Rankin, secretary-treasurer.

The next year (1886), the Association met at the old Biddle House in Detroit. There was a much smaller

attendance than the year before at Fowlerville, but Comrades Duffield, Starkweather, Fales, Andrews, Guthard, Cole, and other Detroit men put forth their best efforts to make the Boys feel at home. The regiment went by the steamer Sapho to visit Fort Wayne. A business meeting was held on the steamer, Comrade Rhodes beating the assembly call. The dues were raised to 25 cents at this meeting. In the evening there was a camp fire held at the Biddle House during which time, more slumbering, war-time recollections were awakened. Lansing was chosen for the next reunion, Capt. Starkweather was made president and Capt. Dobbelaere secretary-treasurer.

August 31, 1887, we met in the State House. Among other good things were the patriotic recitations and war songs of a Miss Mabel Plummer with whom the comrades were so pleased, that, on motion of Capt. Marble, they elected Miss Plummer daughter of the regiment. At this reunion, Col. Parkhurst, in the name of the Association, presented to the Military Museum in the capitol a picture of a group of the Ninth's officers taken at Chattanooga in 1864. A camp fire was held in Representative Hall in the evening during which time certain state officials were orators of the occasion. Capt. Dobbelaere was the toastmaster. Capt. Marble was made president for the ensuing year, Comrade C. A. Kelley, secretary-treasurer.

Grand Ledge entertained the association in 1888. There was a fine program. The Grand Ledge cornet band was in attendance. Fisher sang the Army bean. Miss Plummer again sang and recited, there was a good banquet, and a good time generally. Capt. Marble was re-elected president for the next year, C. A. Kelley, secretary-treasurer. Fowlerville pressed the Boys to return for their 1889 reunion. Remembering what a send-off we had in '85, this invitation was gratefully accepted.

The second Fowlerville reunion (1889) made headquarters at Comrade Fisher's home. Mr. and Mrs. Fisher played host and hostess that day to a pretty big family. The yard and house were fitly decorated for the occasion. Lieut. Curry delivered the oration. Fulsome resolutions were drafted in commendation of the Fish-

ers and other Co. K comrades and the good citizens of Fowlerville for another pleasant and memorable reunion. A letter was read from Gen. W. W. Duffield and many others from absent comrades at the evening camp fire at Fisher's home. This reunion is memorable for the many tete-a-tetes, an especial era of good feeling prevailing.

August 26, 1890, we met at Fenton, president Fisher in the chair. Rev. Mr. Kennedy delivered a most welcome and memorable address which was responded to by General W. W. Duffield in characteristic, gentle words of tenderness and warm expressions of fraternal regard for the men who marched with him in 1861. Those who heard the courteous old commander will never forget those fatherly anxieties and admonitions. Capt. Dobbelaere was made assistant secretary, C. B. Andrews, secretary-treasurer; Lieut. C. R. Brand, president for the next reunion to be held in 1891 at the time of the National Encampment at Detroit.

This reunion (1891) was in point of numbers the greatest of all since the war closed. Three hundred twenty-nine ex-soldiers answered to their names when the roll was called. Detroit was crowded to its utmost capacity during this high tide of Encampments, State and National, three decades after the Civil War began. The Association found quarters in the Barstow school building where they were called to order under not very promising conditions for holding a reunion, but receiving a cordial invitation from Judge Brown at his commodious home, 702 Jefferson Ave., they repaired thither to hold the exercises. A letter from W. W. Duffield was read at this meeting. Some extracts are as follows:

"Pineville, Ky., Aug. 1, 1891.

"I need not tell you that I am bitterly disappointed. For the past two months I have looked forward with great pleasure to meeting with you once more—receiving the warm grasp of your hands and listening to the hearty welcome I well know you would give me. But although I shall not meet you in person I will be with you in heart and feeling. Looking back to that happiest portion of my life spent with you in the field, with grateful remembrance of the kindness

and courtesy received at your hands I pray the Good Father to spare us all till our next reunion which I sincerely trust will unite us all once more.

"Till then I shall gratefully remember your great kindness and cherish that bond of comradeship—stronger than the ties of kindred—which endears you all to

"Your sincere friend and comrade,
"W. W. DUFFIELD."

It was voted at this meeting to get up a complete roster of the regiment. Comrade J. W. Fales made it possible by donating \$50 towards this purpose. Much credit is due Comrades Dobbelaere and Andrews for their painstaking efforts to get the enrollment and addresses. Eleven hundred survivors were registered in this little book which did duty until Frank A. Lester of Mason with infinite pains brought out a complete roster twenty years later.

Albion was chosen as place of holding next (1892) reunion; Comrade Bissell, president, Comrade Sibley, secretary. The usual order of exercises was followed at Albion with a comparatively small number present. Lansing was selected for the 1893 assemble; Captain Dobbelaere, president, Comrade Caleb Smith, secretary, the time being coincident with that of the State Fair.

August 15, 1893, we again met in the State House. President Dobbelaere cordially welcomed his old comrades to Lansing. This was largely a social gathering. Letters were read from Col. Parkhurst and others who thought they could not be present. Resolutions were drafted in memory of the daughter of the regiment, whose demise was reported the previous May. The time was principally spent in little groups recalling old times. The organization elected Capt. Stevens president for 1894, Comrade Van Horn, secretary-treasurer and selected Portland as the place of next meeting.

This reunion (1894) was attended by an unusually large number of wives and daughters of the veterans. The Portland Observer said that it was owing to the prevalence of hard times and no reduced rates on railroads that so many of the old Ninth were absent. What was lacking in numbers, however, was made up in good social time. Rev. D. E. Mil-

lard read an original poem. Good letters were received and read from Major Fox and Capt. Marble, letters which ought to have a place in the history of the regiment. Comrade Rankin was elected president for the ensuing year, Comrade Dobbelaere chosen secretary, Detroit selected as place for reunion in 1895.

The legislature of the following winter provided that a delegation from each Michigan military organization participating in the battle of Chickamauga, September 19-20, 1863, might be sent to Chickamauga September, 1895, to take part in the dedication of Chickamauga Park. Some forty of the Ninth took advantage of the time and occasion to revisit Muldraugh Hill, Nashville, Murfreesboro, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Chickamauga and other points of interest to them in '61-'65. A reunion was held on Muldraugh hill, another in the court house yard in Chickamauga, President Rankin in the chair, a third when a little coterie of enthusiastic Ninths gathered round the regimental monument, surrounded by a statue of General Parkhurst, and erected at McFarlan Gap. The dedication of that great National Park held special interest for the men of the Ninth from the fact that their esteemed comrade, H. M. Duffield, delivered the oration and because Chattanooga was headquarters so long. The book, "Michigan at Chickamauga," speaks of the Ninth's reunion of 1895 on that memorable battle field. At the Chattanooga meeting Mrs. Margaret Parkhurst Morey, Col. Parkhurst's daughter, was elected daughter of the regiment.

On account of the '95 reunion being held on historic ground in Kentucky, Tennessee and Georgia, Detroit naturally received the meeting in '96. President Rankin called the Boys to order at 3 p. m., November 11, in Odd Fellow's hall. Adj. Duffield had seen to it that the old battle flags in custody of the Q. M. General were loaned to us for one day. The Boys received the familiar banners with three rousing cheers. Under such inspiration they fell in by twos and marched to Comrade Duffield's residence on Jefferson Ave., where the entire body, the old standards in their midst, was photograph-

ed. The reception to the Ninth in the Duffield home was gracious in the extreme. The Duffields had provided a stately orchestra to enliven the occasion. The Boys sang the old war songs as interludes and preludes to the classic music. Patriotic recitations delighted the company, and then the feasting for the comrades and the members of their families. After this necessary part of every successful reunion the Association returned to Odd Fellow's hall and held their camp fire into the wee sma' hours. The next morning at the business meeting a motion was made and carried that the president, first vice president, and the secretary be elected for life. In pursuance of this purpose Col. Parkhurst was elected president, Adj. Duffield first vice president, Capt. Dobbelaere secretary. Coldwater was chosen for place of next meeting. The Association finally marched to the foot of Woodward Ave. and by the courtesy of the D. U. R. was treated to a couple hours' ride within the city.

Coldwater was fitly decorated for such an auspicious event—the coming of Gen. Thomas' body-guard to the home of his old-time Provost Marshal General, October 6-7, 1897. At 4:30 p. m. the Ninth, headed by the Coldwater band, marched to Gen. Parkhurst's residence on North Clay street. On arriving the company was first photographed and then swarmed in through the spacious portals where thirty Mesdames and Misses stood in the receiving line with Gen. Parkhurst and our daughter of the regiment, Mrs. Morey. The Coldwater Mandolin Club added to the pleasure of the gathering. Delighted with their reception, the Old Boys were loath to disperse from such congenial quarters. At 8 p. m. came the banquet at the G. A. R. rooms where covers had been laid for one hundred fifty. From thence to the capacious reception hall where Gen. Parkhurst in his happiest vein introduced Mayor Sherman who turned over to the old guard the keys of the city. An enthusiastic camp fire concluded the festivities. Of former officers of the Ninth present at Coldwater to greet Gen. Parkhurst were Adj. Duffield, Captains Marble, Conely, Dobbelaere; Lieutenants Bennett, Bunnell, Curry, Palmer; among visiting comrades were Benjamin. Coy,

Hubbard, Sibley, Lester, Lyman, Leach, Coder, Kramer, Pixley, Guthard, Siggins, Holt, Sine, Bissell, Fisher, Garrison, Tiech.

During the second day the boys marched in a body with a flag to the city high schools, where Duffield and others made patriotic speeches to crowded rooms of students.

During October 4 and 5, 1898, following the Cuban imbroglio, the Ninth Michigan Association met at Marshall. E. Marble and wife headed the enrollment followed by seventy-five comrades, not a few accompanied by their wives. Upon Capt. Marble largely rested the responsibility of giving his old comrades a fond reception and, as always hitherto, nobly did the hero of two wars rise to the opportunity. Dinner was served at the M. E. church under the auspices of the W. R. C., chicken pie and delicious coffee, with all besides that make up a square meal. There was not a break or jar in all the feasts—those of the inner man, those of reason and flow of soul, others in the friendly walks and talks. The toasts, the impromptu speeches, the songs, the recitations, the handshakings, the tete-a-tetes, were all the best, the liveliest the regiment had ever been favored with. A big delegation of the Ninth visited the city schools and gave some lessons in unmistakable patriotism. The Marshall reunion has been held in grateful, ever fond remembrance by all who were fortunate enough to be present.

The Army of the Cumberland meeting in Detroit the year following, it was thought appropriate and profitable by our Executive Committee to hold our '99 assembly at that time. The bigger obscured the lesser, however, and the reunion was not a great success. There was, after a long waiting time, however, a boat ride on the river, a vote to go to Mt. Clemens next year, and some big speeches at the camp fire of the Army of the Cumberland well worth listening to.

Sixty-two comrades, a dozen accompanied by their wives, met at Mt. Clemens, October 16 and 17, 1900. Several hours were spent correcting the roster made nine years before. During this long rollcall the ex-soldiers seemed to be in retrospective moods, associating the names called with events of by-gone days of the

early sixties. Mt. Clemens did the agreeable during this reunion; there was plenty of time for visiting, to many of the veterans always most enjoyable part of these annual gatherings; the banquet room was brilliantly lighted, the Stars and Stripes in profusion amid the decorations.

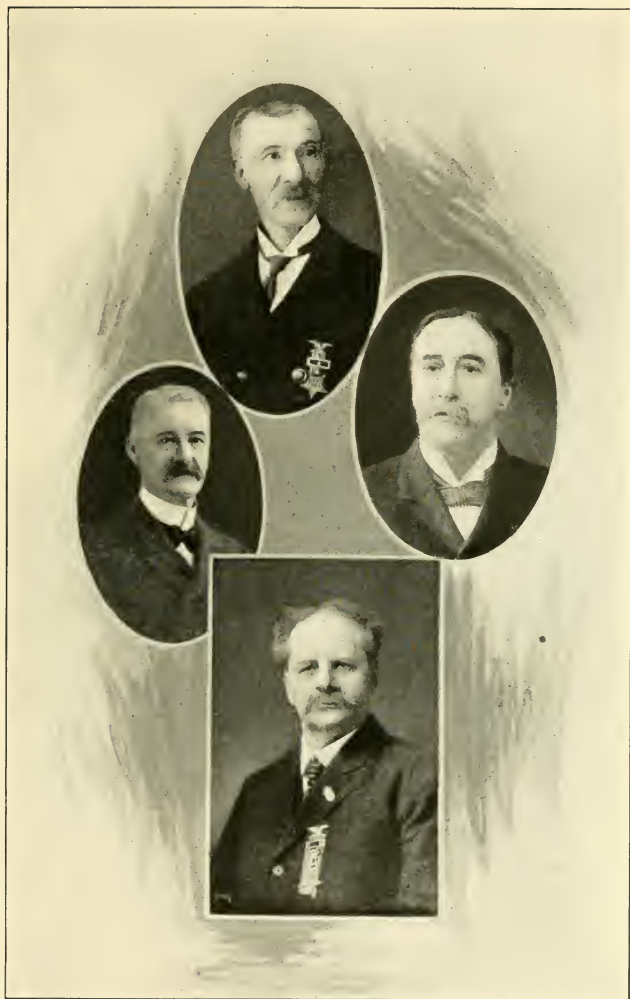
The Association sent Comrades Marble, Joy Warren, Sibley, and Rankin to visit the city schools and talk patriotism. This committee was enthusiastically received. Warren had enlisted in Macomb Co.; Sibley's brother was from the Mt. Clemens high school and had given up his life for his country; Marble had been prominent in educational circles all his life; Rankin was a teacher by profession. Marble's address on the occasion ought to have been preserved to coming generations. Marble's patriotism has always been of the Adams-Otis stripe. He comes by it naturally. His father was with Scott at Lundy's Lane, his grandfather with Warren at Bunker Hill. In no sense does he ever glorify war nor recommend resorting to it, except when other methods fail. His amor patriae is the deepest and most abiding, the purest patriotism conceivable.

The next year in October found the Association at Fowlerville again, 1901, the fortieth milestone in the history of the regiment, two score years since the struggle of giants began, in that final test for supremacy whether national or state sovereignty was to prevail. The Boys felt this fortieth year was an epoch in their lives; that that reunion would be one wherein they must call a halt and pass in review. Eighty-five were enrolled, about the same old standbys who could always be depended on. There was a seriousness about that gathering we all felt, yet could not explain. Parkhurst, the princely soldier, born to command, yet gentle as the most refined woman, was, on this occasion more dignified, more stately, more reserved than usual. The afternoon of Tuesday, October 1, was given over to quiet greetings, warmer ones than customary. The veterans seemed to notice in each other evidences of approaching old age. They would deny it, personally, but each saw it in his comrade. There was an inspiring camp fire in the evening at the opera





CHATTANOOGA IN 1863—CAMERON HILL IN THE DISTANCE



Four Ninth Michigan Men Department Commanders G. A. R.
William Siggins, Dep't Florida; Geo. M. Mott, Dep't California; Henry M.
Duffield, Dep't Michigan; Perry Starkweather, Dep't Minnesota.



house. Comrade Miner described the old battlefields and camp grounds as he saw them the previous winter, and, while doing so, made a great hit in presenting his old regiment with a beautiful gravel which he himself had made. Wednesday morning the exercises opened with "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," a solo by Mrs. Rankin. The secretary read at some length from the files of a Murfreesboro newspaper of 1862 recalling vividly the old scenes. The following resolutions were adopted:

"Whereas, our comrade and fellow-soldier, Wm. G. Miner, of Co. D, has presented to the regimental organization an emblem of authority in this gravel, made by him from laurel and hickory grown on historic old Look-out Mountain, embedded with a bullet from consecrated Chickamauga and adorned with the red, white and blue of Old Glory; be it

"Resolved, that we accept from his hands and heart this token which expresses, more forcefully than words, memories olden passed into history of the campaigns in Tennessee and Georgia. That we desire to place on record our thanks to the comrade for his thoughtfulness in the gift which has in it so much of associated value.

"Resolved, further, that we acknowledge ourselves deeply indebted to the officials and to the citizens of Fowlerville, to the press, the clergy, the musical club, for all unusual favors and courtesies extended to us on our third visit to Fowlerville, acts of kindness which touch our hearts and bring from us hearty and unanimous responses of gratitude and gladness."

Mrs. Rankin then sang the "Star Spangled Banner." On motion the comrades voted to visit the Fowlerville Union School in a body which, headed by the regimental drum corps, they proceeded to do, seventy-five strong. The village president, Mr. Cole, announced to the school the object of this G. A. R. visit. Comrades Parkhurst, Marble, Fales and others made forceful addresses. They were in the proper spirit and gave voice with prophetic utterance.

October 22, 1902, the reunion was held at Mason, home of Comrade Lester. Mayor Whitman welcomed the Association, President Parkhurst responded; there was the usual routine

of business, then the annual banquet. The camp fire which followed was made up, principally, of one lengthy address which shut off all other would-be participants. The Mason reunion is agreeably memorable, too, from the fact that the Association found its champion there in the person of Frank Lester, Comrade Lester's son, whose zeal and devotion to the Association and to every man of the Ninth was without a parallel at that time, and has remained so up to this present. It was a gracious act at Mason on the part of the old regiment to make an honorary member of the Association, "bread cast upon the waters," which has returned many times in the days which have followed.

The next year, 1903, the Ninth held its reunion at Grand Ledge. Comrade Tracy is the only representative of the old regiment there but he always works like a beaver for the comfort of his comrades. The usual number registered, about seventy. Wednesday afternoon, September 9, was spent in renewing old friendships and in transacting the routine of business. The responses to toasts in the evening, during the banquet, brought out all the old-time eloquence and pathos. Gen. Parkhurst spoke on "The Rock of Chickamauga;" Capt. Starkweather on "Early Recollections of the Ninth;" Capt. Marble responded to the address of welcome. Comrades Fales, Dobbelaere, Hubbard, Stevens, Fisher, Miner, Palmer, Lyman and Mrs. Rankin took active parts during the camp fire, which, after an hour's interval for visiting, followed the banquet.

Howell entertained us in 1904. Its citizens had said to Lieut. Sargent, "Yes, Sargent, call upon us for what you will for the boys in blue." Gen. Parkhurst was ill and could not be present. Adj. Duffield, life vice president, officiated. The following telegrams were sent out. To Col. Duffield, Washington, "Your old regiment rejoices in the hallowed, inspiring memories which endear every one of us to our first commander and beloved friend." To Col. Parkhurst, Coldwater, "With sincere sorrow your comrades regret your enforced absence, but rejoice because your indomitable spirit still guides us." To Marshall, "We miss you, dear Com-

rade Marble, but join with you in hopeful expectation of clasping hands next year." Comrade Kelley's drawing of Muldraugh Hill, Kentucky, so vividly reproducing the old times was exhibited and called forth a good deal of attention. Major Jenny made the after dinner speech. The secretary called attention to the recent publication by the state of the regimental histories which could be had by application to the Adjutant General at Lansing. He also read a roster of 89 officers of the staff and line, more than fifty of whom had passed from earth.

At 7:30 o'clock the Howell band appeared, discoursed some patriotic airs, after which they headed the procession to the camp fire at the Court House. The Howell schoolgirls did the singing. W. P. Van Winkle's address was a masterly effort which received hearty commendation from a crowded courtroom. After the speeches the veterans visited at the hotels until a late hour.

At the morning session return telegrams were received, from Gen. W. W. Duffield, Washington, "My heart replies gratefully to your loving message;" from Gen. Parkhurst, "My sincere thanks for your kind sympathy and loving remembrance." It was especially urged that the ex-soldiers thereafter plan to make the second day of the reunion an essential part of the annual gathering and not break up until they do so in a body. Comrade Miner's gracious invitation, seconded by Comrades Klotz, Jordan, Wade and by other Co. D boys, to come to Portland for 1905, made evident the fact that Portland would outdo itself the next year to entertain the Ninth Michigan Infantry, so we accepted the urgent invitation and went to Portland the following September.

Promises at Howell the year before were made good. Everything which could be done, was done. The resident comrades, Miner, Klotz, Jordan, Van Horn, etc., backed by a loyal constituency of patriotic citizens, by the W. R. C. and by the G. A. R.'s generally, vied with one another in making possible a joyous and profitable gathering. The usual program was carried out. The Association had its "picture taken" the first day when everybody was on hand; a great deal of time was devoted to visiting. A

goodly number of comrades brought their wives and daughters. The presence of the ladies in later reunions has been a growing feature which everyone recognizes as a source of interest, helpfulness and pleasure. This was Gen. Parkhurst's last reunion in the flesh. He was full of years yet straight as an arrow. His presiding at Portland was dignified and impressive as of yore and yet his Boys, as he always called them, felt intuitively that the General's days were numbered, so they gladly accepted his pressing invitation to make Coldwater their place of rendezvous in 1906. His address at Portland, however, still showed much of the old forceful utterances which always marked his speeches. The Colonel, as the veterans loved to call him, was "in the saddle" to the last. He joined the immortals the following May, 1906.

October 12, 1906, but thirty-five of the once powerful regiment met at Coldwater, a feeble remnant of a once mighty host when an army of volunteers was marshaled for a great conflict of arms upon a thousand battlefields in behalf of the most righteous cause for which men ever contended for mastery. The daughter of the regiment would have it so that her father's old Boys must come once more to Coldwater though the General slept with the long roll of illustrious men who once had unflinchingly stood as leaders amidst the Nation's defenders. We were most cordially received, welcomed and feasted. Motor cars met the veterans and their wives at the depot; a reception was given us in the Parkhurst home; we looked upon the General's belongings and sat, some of us, in his familiar chair; we clustered in little groups in the library where the Coloney was so long a central figure; portraits of great Americans looked down upon us from the walls of the various rooms; the General's own military yet loving face among them, attracting, knitting and endearing us still more closely to the scenes and memories he, in life, adorned; we had beautiful and suggestive souvenir programs at the evening banquet, with the well-known features of Coldwater's most distinguished citizen and our greatly loved friend exposed to view as the flaps of the tent were lifted; General Duffield in his most graceful, charming

manner assumed the gavel of authority as our second life President; Mrs. Margaret Parkhurst Morey was the most gracious of hostesses; the citizens of Coldwater left nothing for our entertainment and comfort which could be done; there were good addresses at the banquet by some of Coldwater's most gifted orators; and yet a quiet, solemn and impressive awe permeated the entire reunion. The Association had purposed visiting the cemetery the next morning to strew with flowers the General's last resting place, but a violent snow storm unprecedented for the time of year prevented. Owing to the debility of Capt. Dobbelaere it was necessary to have him relieved from active work. Comrade Rankin was therefore elected assistant secretary and press correspondent, Comrade H. S. Hubbard, treasurer.

The next year (1907) the Association met in Detroit. There was a good attendance. After the business session, the executive committee provided a steamer for a ride on Detroit river. Arrangements had been made also for a banquet and toasts on the boat but owing to some misunderstanding the program miscarried. Comrade Miner's son, Rev. Frank Miner, was scheduled for the principal address. There was plenty of good music, plenty of wholesome food, a most delightful excursion down and up the river, but someone seriously blundered and the exercises prepared with so much care had to be postponed. The Association, however, banqueted later in the evening, and, rising to the necessities of the hour, as the Ninth Michigan were trained to do in Dixie, the standbys of the society managed to put in a couple hours' customary flow of soul. The daughter of the regiment's presence at this reunion was one of the really enjoyable features. There was plenty of time for visiting and the veterans made the most of it. As the years pass, our columns are more and more broken. We, therefore, feel the necessity of drawing nearer and nearer together as we close up our ranks and with faces turned forward continue life's battle until we, in turn, are mustered out.

In 1908 our steps were once again turned towards Fowlerville where three times before the regiment had

been received with open arms; upon the visiting veterans and their loved ones every fond care had been lavished; for the ex-soldiers only to ask, Fowlerville responded quickly with costliest gifts. There was an early gathering of the faithful ones for well they knew that participation at Co. K's home always exceeded the joys of anticipation. The first arrivals were confident that Benjamin or Fisher, Copeland or Lockwood, some or all of the resident members of the Ninth would be at the train to meet and welcome them home, for Fowlerville was beginning to seem like home. Indeed it was earnestly discussed at the business meeting later whether it would not be better to settle on Fowlerville or Portland as permanent headquarters of the Association, abandoning for aye our itinerant system.

It was a camp fire worth while that night. President Duffield's eloquent response to the welcome address sounded the keynote of the reunion; Comrades Hubbard, Guthard, Quinn and Fales followed the General with appropriate incidents and reminiscences; there were patriotic songs and recitations, music by the band at frequent intervals and then the thrilling, pathetic words, that fairly breathed inspiring thoughts, that brightly burned, of the daughter of the regiment, Mrs. Margaret Parkhurst Morey in her loving and comforting message in response to the toast, "My Father's Boys." There was nothing more to be said or done after her memorable address though we lingered until late the next day indulging our fancies in reveries or tete-a-tetes as we discussed means and measures which had in view the vital interests of our Association.

When the hour arrived for the customary bids for the honor of next year's entertainment there was a painful silence; for the nonce we were homeless, orphaned, men without a country, when Comrade Miner, dear faithful Miner, rushed into the breach and upon his own responsibility with heartfelt solicitation invited his old regiment to Portland for 1909.

So we went to Portland the next year (1909) and had the time of our lives, one continuous round of soul-stirring rejuvenations. A large minority of the veterans took the late

train home, not awaiting the exercises of the second day. But to those who remained the love feast of the morning, with Vice President Curry in the chair, proved to be the ne plus ultra of all previous exercises. The secretary was instructed to call the roll. In response each veteran in answer to his name arose to let us look fondly into his well-known face while he told us briefly what the Association and its reunions meant to him. This was our life vice president's last meeting with us. (Six of his old comrades went to Fenton the following summer to join in the final sad rites to all that was mortal of Lieut. Curry). The little company was photographed to be framed and preserved in Portland's public library. The old Boys were profuse with thanks for many kindnesses received and especially so for the generous spirit shown among the good people of Portland in meeting promptly all the local expenses of the reunion.

The visit to the public schools was the crowning event. The entire body went as a committee. The orators of the Association were conspicuous by their absence but it is typical of American life for supposed subordinates to rise to great occasions when necessity obliges. The secretary took charge of the program and was himself surprised to see his comrade Miner lead off in a tribute to Christianity, patriotism and education which would have done credit to Webster, or Beecher in their prime had those great apostles of eloquence occupied the rostrum. There were other patriotic addresses far above the ordinary. It was a time for memory and prophecy, for impressive lessons on the sacredness of liberty and freedom, for kindly words of warning, for —tears.

It may well be supposed that the high tide of attendance and high grade entertainment had been reached at Portland in 1909. It could not well be surpassed and not a few of the veterans were led to think that any new place as Ypsilanti must prove a boomerang. Notice had been sent out by the secretary that all who would ask for it a few days in advance would be regarded as preferred guests by the good people of Ypsilanti, would be housed and fed without expense, and all who did not send any word

would be, at least, furnished lodgings.

Whether this had any great influence in bringing the veterans is uncertain, but there were far larger receipts for dues than at any other reunion. The best homes in the city were opened to the visitors. Mrs. Deubel generously provided lodging for eleven veterans or the members of their families. She surprised them all, too, with a hearty invitation to stay to breakfast. The elegant and commodious rooms of the Masonic Temple were placed at the disposal of the organization; one hundred fifty dollars were subscribed by a loyal and generous public to banquet the Association and its invited guests. Covers were laid for 250. Every seat was taken. The repast was both delicate and plentiful, the service by the Eastern Stars all that could be desired. The Ninth had five distinct welcomes, by the city, by the F. and A. M. fraternity, by the State Normal College, by the G. A. R.'s and by the W. R. C. Those present will remember Mrs. Phillip's flowery and spirited address on behalf of the W. R. C. That was General Duffield's last banquet with the boys he loved. He was very feeble at the time but determined to come to Ypsilanti. The General, whom Ypsilantians delighted to honor, was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hatch. Comrade H. M. Gallup after thirty-five years absence came from Long Lake, Minnesota, to clasp hands with his former comrades. A committee of five was appointed to design and get ready for the fiftieth anniversary a metal badge which should tell the story of the regiment's four years in the Civil war, one which might be worn at all future meetings of the Association. That this fiftieth anniversary reunion should be held in old Fort Wayne went without saying and it was so decreed.

There was some figuring and a good deal of hard work done between September, 1910, and September, 1911, to make ready for the Fort Wayne reunion. Mr. F. A. Lester, for more than a decade had been as untiring in his efforts as determined in his purpose, to bring into close touch with his old regiment every former Ninth Michigan soldier. To effect this desired result it was first necessary to find the fellows, who, during the years since muster out had



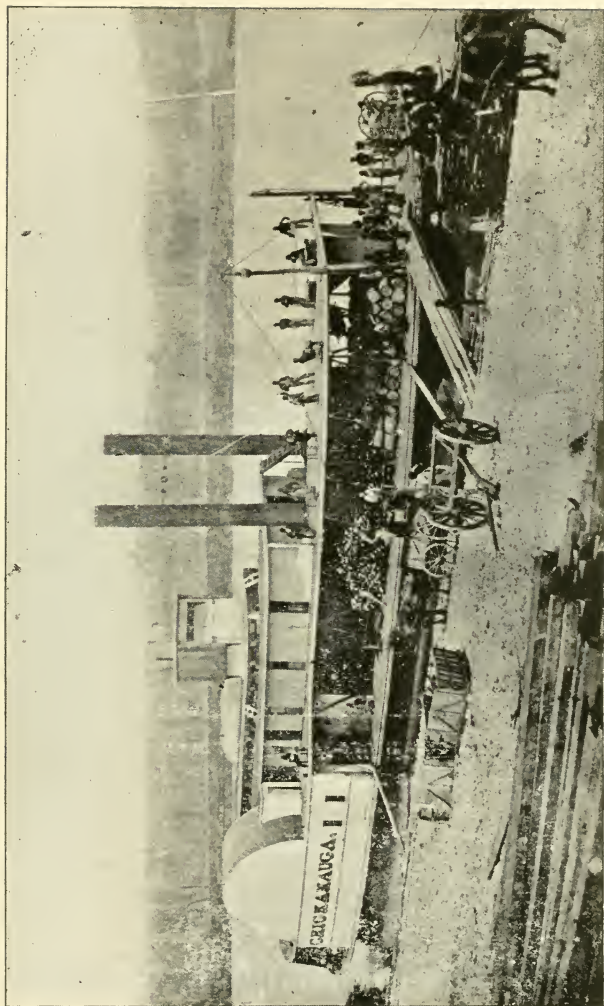
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in Michigan Libraries.



BENEVOLENT H. STEVENS,
Captain Co. I.

One of the three captains surviving
in 1913.



ONE OF SEVERAL STEAMBOATS BUILT BY SOLDIERS DURING THE SIEGE OF CHATTANOOGA.

scattered from Dan to Beersheba, and, then some. No one except his own people will ever know with what infinite patience and unwearying research our "Stanley found his lost Livingstones." His entire time at his own expense and on his own responsibility was at the Association's disposal for the entire year. The beautiful and serviceable roster he brought out speaks for itself. Comrade C. A. Kelley designed the permanent badge; the committee saw to its being made on time.

One hundred thirty-seven of us greeted one another at Fort Wayne those September days of 1911. Comrades Mott from California, Bunker from Kansas, Perse from Oklahoma, Wallace and Kenyon from Iowa, Colby from New Hampshire, Gallup and Starkweather from Minnesota, Burnett from Missouri, O'Laughlin from Wisconsin, Hasset from New York, Ingersoll, Rabedean, Brewster, Armstrong and Vining from Illinois, Coder and Eggleston from Indiana, Hubbard, Mansfield and Evans from Ohio. There were eighty-one present who were mustered in at Fort Wayne fifty years before, making it a great and notable gathering.

The genial commander of the Fort, Col. Booth, his aids and his allies, had prepared for our coming in every accord with the committee's expressed desire. Two long rows of tents had been pitched with cots and blankets furnished. There was a big tent for holding the exercises. Old Glory floated proudly from the tall flag pole. We messed in the quarters of the different companies. There were many reminders of war times. We had but to hint, to receive. The U. S. band concerts every evening in lieu of the customary camp fire were entrancing. Some of the comrades camped there four days and were then loath to go. Gen. Duffield was present a few minutes—long enough to sit with the Boys for the regular Association photograph. There were many interesting, (some of them intensely pathetic) letters, from those absent, read by the secretary. The response to the request for additional funds to meet the extra large outlay was prompt, hearty and most generous. The roster and the badges merited and received general approval. The days of Auld Lang Syne were

idealized. And thus the fiftieth anniversary reunion in turn passed into history.

July 13, 1862, was one of the pivotal days in the history of our old regiment. It was highly fitting that we should hold our second anniversary gathering just fifty years from that eventful morning. In memoriam of one of the six companies which was in the fight at Murfreesboro we voted at Fort Wayne to assemble at Jackson July 12 and 13, 1912. We put Comrade Sutton at the head of the executive committee and our confidence was not misplaced. The drummer of the Rappahannock, doubtless the greatest living Civil War drummer, our own Robert Hendershot, and his gifted son, had promised to be in Jackson for the reunion. As another great world conqueror, they came, they saw, they conquered all our hearts. Michigan's executive, the brilliant Chase S. Osborn, took nothing from the occasion, himself honored, by his presence at 4 o'clock of the twelfth. He came to talk to us by especial request, and, what an address! Who wouldn't be inspired to do his best with the survivors of the Ninth Michigan Infantry, their wives and their friends as his interested auditors? He made a plea for banishing the American saloon—every voice applauded; he presented forcibly and convincingly the great and growing cause of universal suffrage—everybody stood upon his feet and thus tacitly pledged himself to vote for it at the polls until it should be triumphant; he deftly referred to the exalted service of the immortal Lincoln and his great and mighty army of volunteer citizen-soldiers — everyone said, "Amen."

The second day's session was a replica of Portland, another genuine love feast with the secretary in the chair. How, one by one, each laid bare his inner heart and poured forth its choicest offerings. Comrade Bennett, tall Bennett, gave his version of the first Murfreesboro fight, which the Boys with unanimous voice thought best to have put in book form that it might be sent out for all the Ninth to read and ponder over at will. (That action brought forth this book). What a coincidence that, while we were listening eagerly to our comrades' inviting stories, our president

Duffield was quietly being mustered out! Strange that during our reunion he should pass from earth! Life-secretary Rankin seemed to be the Association's choice for permanent presiding officer. It was so voted. Whereupon Frank A. Lester was immediately elected secretary. After some animated discussion whether to go to Detroit or Fowlerville for 1913, by a narrow margin the vote was recorded in favor of Detroit, Comrade Davis having been elected vice president and chairman of the Executive Committee.

(There were thirty-five comrades present who were in the battle of Murfreesboro, Tenn., July 13, 1862, viz:—Co. B, John L. Decker, Lebanah E. Coder, Lewis W. Nathans, Robert H. Hendershott, Cyrenius Hanover; Co. C, Henry C. Rankin, Frank A. Palmer, Frank Lester, E. Guy Lyman, Wellington Moulton, Thad. S. Vining, Henry S. Hubbard, Alford A. Leach, Gilbert B. Hogle, Levant Bangs, Harrison T. Miller; Co. G, Charles W. Bennett, Thomas Rhodes, James F. O'Laughlin, Anthony C. Chapoton, Ben. J. Stoddard, George Gillen, Barlow Smith, Purchase W. Hilliar; Co. H, Jacob Guthard, Geo. F. Burgess, James Hendryx; Co. K, Lucius E. Fuller, Wm. E. Bennett, Geo. L. Fisher, Henry C. Tanner, Charles B. Lake, John G. Copeland, Alvin Stage and Henry West.—F. A. Lester).

"This Nation under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

Not alone for the social and remiscient benefits has our old regiment made much of its reunions. The men who had comprised it, found themselves intuitively called together again in response to a new common need. The Civil War had summoned into the armies of the Union two million of the Nation's brightest and best young men from all the walks of life. All of them were patriotic else they would not have volunteered their services; they were the most intelligent body of soldiers the world had ever seen, not a few of whom were highly educated, men of large vision, wise beyond their generation. A thousand battle fields had woefully

decimated their serried ranks; diseased incident to camp life, the rigors of the march, the exposures of campaigns, the privations of prison pens, each and all of those had taken fearful toll of the flower of America, the men and youths who offered their lives on freedom's altar that the Nation might endure.

Though the great war between the states had virtually ended at Appomattox, such necessitous conditions of adjustment arose during the reconstruction period as to cause gravest anxiety and alarm lest the conflict of arms might, indeed, prove to be an irreconcilable one. The assassin's bullet had ruthlessly stricken down the people's chieftain with the inspired utterances of his second inaugural, with pathetic words of forgiveness yet warm on his lips. Very many good people had feared the results of suddenly disbanding more than a million armed men. These fears, however, were groundless. The citizen-soldiers were glad to lay down their arms and resume the arts of peace into which they melted like the snows of midsummer without causing so much as a ripple on the waves of peaceful pursuits.

The realignment within the Union of the seceded States; how far amnesty should be extended to the leaders of the Confederacy; whether slavery was to be abolished, once and for all, within the entire United States; what the political and civil status of the freedmen ought to be; whether the gigantic debt of the country was to be funded at lower rates of interest and paid, or be entirely repudiated—these were some of the great problems that had to be solved in the Council Chambers at Washington. The right solution and settlement of these tremendous questions of state would call for highest patriotism, exhaustless forbearance, superhuman wisdom and untiring patience.

To meet such strenuous emergencies would require the united service and counsel of the Nation's best advisers and workers. It was during these strenuous times that the Grand Army of the Republic was called into being, and later on began the reunions of regimental war organizations. The W. R. C., that devoted and self-sacrificing body of loyal women rallied to

the support and care of the Nation's defenders and their widows and orphans. In these civic organizations was latent a kind of power behind the throne to bind up the Nation's wounds and hold up its lawmakers' hands, needed organized service of those who had manned the Old Ship of State in '61-'65 and brought her safely into port, through the wild storms of disunion amid the raging tempests of secession and threatened National dissolution.

In the marvellous expanse of America during the past four decades, growth without a parallel in history, the ex-soldier has played conspicuous and heroic parts. Organization and concentration have redoubled the beneficent results arising therefrom. In the fascinating allurements of material developments, patriotism might have lost much of its sterling qualities; Old Glory might, possibly, have had some of its stars erased or some of its stripes polluted; the states might not have been recemented together into the bonds of Federal Union, one and inseparable, had it not been for the girdling hands and loyal hearts of the ex-soldiers. Future historians, a century hence, will read aright the signs of the times, the lessons of our day, and ascribe to the soldier-citizen, during the era of reconstruction, much of the credit for piloting the good ship, Union, safely between the Scylla of sectionalism and the Charybdis of misunderstanding and prejudice, into the peaceful and prosperous haven we now enjoy.

Heroic example has infinite power. True Americans will never forget the valuable influence exerted on the spirit of a great people by those examples of signal heroism and chivalric devotion, for which a magnanimous war gave occasion, and which it exalts, as peace cannot, before men's minds. The imperishability of great examples is the pledge of human progress, the inspiration of human hope.

A resplendent halo surrounds the silent march of Gideon and his three hundred. Gideon's battle cry rings down the centuries. Thermopylae's soil though bare and barren is sacred ground where Leonidas and his three hundred perished in the cause of western freedom; the daring deed and magic name of Arnold Winkelried still stirs every courageous Switzer.

History's pages fairly glisten with the records of valiant lives not all of which heroism by any means, consists in military achievements alone. Eloquence and song delight ever to rehearse and impress the story of chivalric devotion to principle and uprightness.

The exalted virtue and cherished memory of the peerless Washington, the impressive personality and revered integrity of the idolized Lincoln, whose names and fame gather added luster as time passes on, stand apart from the attainments and accomplishments of other men as mountain peaks rear aloft their snow-encrusted cliffs far above the plain.

Peace, too, has its victories, its long roll of illustrious achievements no less renowned than the conflicts of arms. If we can preserve peace and maintain virtue, who shall set bounds to our continued progress? If we shall exalt peace, if we shall reverence religion, morality, and good government, there are high hopes and gratifying prospects in store for our children's children. The finger of the Almighty can be so clearly traced in our country's history, he is worse than an infidel who lacks faith in the recognition of His guiding hand; he would be more than wicked who could be so ungrateful as not to acknowledge his continued obligation to our fathers' God and ours.

We shall hold at best, but few more reunions. We are like scattered hemlocks in a forest stripped and bare. The winds of more than seventy winters have whistled through our branches; we are dead at the top. Other men and other times are taking our places. The activities of life shall know us but for a brief period longer. Shall not those of us, while we remain, with purity of purpose and with high resolve, gather annually in our regimental reunions though we can do little more than merely to point to the emblazoned National pathways we have helped to construct in our country's onward march to power, fame and physical greatness?

"Sail on, sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on! O Union, strong and great!

Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years
Is hanging breathless on thy fate."

Regimental Statistics

"Michigan in the War" says the records of the Ninth show a total membership of 2,272 officers and men during its entire service. The "Record of the Ninth Infantry," published more recently by state authority, gives the total enrollment as 1,947. I have detected some omissions from that book, but I think it is more nearly correct, for it was edited by that pains-taking officer, Lieut. Col. George H. Turner, Assistant Adjutant General, to which "Record" I am indebted for the most of the names of the killed and wounded.

Like all new regiments the Ninth suffered severely from sickness in the early part of its service, and three officers and 268 men died of disease. Two officers and fifteen men were killed in action, and eleven men died of wounds, making a total loss by death of 297; and 208 were discharged for disability from wounds and disease.

BATTLES ENGAGED IN.

The regiment participated in engagements at Murfreesboro, Tenn., July 13, 1862; Company D, stockade near McMinnville, Aug. 29, 1862; Companies D, E, F and I at Tyree Springs, Tenn., Sept. 11, 1862; Stone River, Tenn., Dec. 29 to 31, 1862, Jan. 1 and 2, 1863; Chickamauga, Ga., Sept. 19 and 20, 1863; Mission Ridge, Tenn., Nov. 25, 1863; Rocky Face, Ga., May 8, 1864; Resaca, Ga., May 14, 1864; Dallas, Ga., May 27, 1864; Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 25, 1864; Chattahoochee River, Ga., July 5 and 6, 1864; Siege of Atlanta, Ga., July 22 to Aug. 25, 1864; Jonesboro, Ga., Sept. 1, 1864.

KILLED IN ACTION.

(All at Murfreesboro, Tenn., July 13, 1862, except two).

Company.	
Abbott, Amos W.	A
Austin, William	H
Chase, Lieut. Alpheus	H
Deimer, Edward D.	C
Flagler, Myron	A

Fox, 1st Lieut. Charles T. (At Tyree Springs, Sept. 23, 1862)	I
Hamilton, William A.	A
Knowles, William	K
Newberry, George	K
Quinn, James (At Atlanta, Sept. 18, 1864)	H
Reynolds, James	G
Rust, Samuel	K
Schaffer, George	K
Webster, Hugh	G
White, William (bugler)	G

WOUNDED IN ACTION.

(All at Murfreesboro, Tenn., July 13, 1862, except those noted).

Acker, Corporal Edward S. (Aug. 29, near McMinnville)	G
Adams, John	H
Avis, Charles. (died July 17)	K
Baird, Samuel (died July 19)	A
Barlow, Job D.	G
Bangs, Levant	C
Barnes, James	G
Barrows, 1st Lieut., Hiram	A
Benjamin, Ryal (died July 15)	A
Blessing, John	C
Bohn, Peter	G
Borden, Brayton B.	B
Brink, Charles	K
Bronson, Chauncy J.	C
Brooks, Martin C.	A
Buell, Marcus	A
Burns, Michael	A
Burnham, Philip	A
Buzzell, Marcus A.	A
Bryan, William C.	C
Campbell, Ira (discharged Aug. 15)	K
Canady, Wm. F. (Feb., 1864)	B
Chamberlain, Oscar	A
Chambers, John	H
Clarke, Franklin	C
Coats, Andrew J.	H
Coleman, Charles D.	H
Collier, Corporal Hamilton	G
Crandall, John A. (disch'g'd Oct. 2)	A
Duffield, Col. Wm. W. (discharged Feb. 6, 1863)	
Duffield, Adj't. Henry M. (At Chickamauga Sept. 20, 1863)	A
Evarts, Corp'l Lysander W.	A
Fitzmire, David	C
Florence, James M.	C
Fowler, George (Wounded again May 12, 1864)	K



MILITARY PRISON, CHATTANOOGA

Guarded Several Months by Capt. S. A. Wiggins with Men of the Ninth.



Men of the Ninth Guarding the Notorious Guerrilla, Champ Ferguson.



FRANK A. LESTER
Secretary Ninth Michigan Association
Son of Frank Lester of Co. C.

Fox, Major Dorus M. (At Petersburg, Va., while Colonel 27th Mich. Inf. June 17, 1864)-----C
 Gaffney, Thomas H., 2nd Lieut. ---C
 Gass, Norman R. (died Oct. 5) ---A
 Gould, Sergt. John G. -----K
 Graham, Henry -----C
 Haskins, Francis (disch'd Sep. 18) H
 Hathaway, Scott -----A
 Henderson, Henry (No further record, probably died of wound) ---C
 Hill, Joseph F. -----B
 Hilliar, Harvey J. -----G
 Hilliar, Corp'l P. W. (discharged) G
 Hogg, John -----K
 Holiday, William H. -----A
 Jersey, 2nd Lieut. Nathan R. ---B
 Leach, Alfred A. -----C
 Linderman, Benj. F. -----A
 Linderman, Henry -----A
 Luscher, Rudolph (Near McMinnville, Aug. 29, 1862)-----D
 Mills, Harrison T. -----C
 Morton, Barry O. -----C
 Morton, Robert H. -----A
 Olmstead, Daniel G. (died Sep. 14) K
 Owen, Sergt. John R. -----C
 Parrott, Joseph H. -----G
 Phillips, Geo. H. -----K
 Price, Freeborn H. -----A
 (discharged Sept. 6) -----A
 Rielly, Thomas -----C
 Rogers, William -----A
 Rose, Silas H. -----A
 Sargent, Everett D. -----K
 Schofield, Lieut. R. H. (At Tyree Springs, Sept. 11, 1862) ---D
 Secor, Ira I. (At Tyree Springs, Sept. 11, 1862) -----I
 Smith, John B. -----H
 Springman, William -----G
 Strayer, Daniel (died Nov. 30) ---H
 Swartz, Ferdinand -----B
 Tanner, Charles -----K
 Thomas, Sergt. Charles O. -----H
 Vanauken, James -----A
 Wallace, Lieut. J. N. (Aug. 29, 1862, near McMinnville) -----H
 Welcher, Charles -----K
 Woods, George -----H

REGIMENTAL AND COMPANY ORGANIZATIONS.

(Mostly From Frank A. Lester's Roster of 1911).

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

General Orders No. 74, dated at Detroit, Sept. 10, 1861, designated Wil-

liam W. Duffield (an ex-army officer and graduate of West Point), Colonel; John G. Parkhurst, Lieut. Colonel, and Dorus M. Fox, Major, of the Ninth Mich. Infantry, and it was with these field officers that the regiment first entered the service.

Col. Duffield was wounded at Murfreesboro, July 13, 1862, which so disabled him for service that he resigned Feb. 6, 1863, and Lieut. Col. Parkhurst took command of the regiment. The other officers of the field were William Wilkinson, Major and Lieut. Colonel, and William Jenney, Major, both promoted from the line.

The first regimental staff was composed of Henry M. Duffield, Adjutant; Ennis Church, Surgeon; Cyrus Smith, Ass't. Surgeon; Charles H. Irwin, Quartermaster, and James G. Portman, Chaplain. During its term of service the other staff officers were A. H. Canfield, W. A. Hull and J. D. Hyde, Adjutants; Cyrus Smith and George G. Smith, Surgeons; Geo. G. Smith, who was promoted from Co. K, Wm. H. Palmer, Geo. Barnes and H. A. King, who was promoted from Co. G, Assistant Surgeons; Lieut. G. D. Tucker and Lieut. A. M. Dobbelaere were detailed as Quartermaster, and C. O. Thomas and W. H. Lowry were commissioned Quartermaster. Stephen E. Root was promoted from Co. E to be Chaplain.

LINE OFFICERS.

The Officers of the Line numbered sixty-nine. Two, Capt. Wilkinson, Co. A, and Capt. Jenney, Co. I, were advanced to the Field. Seven, namely, Charles W. Bennett, David F. Fox, Thomas H. Gaffney, Geo. K. Newcombe, Moses A. Powell, R. H. Schofield, W. R. Sellon and James N. Wallace, were promoted and served in other regiments. Three were killed or died of wounds received in action—Lieut. Alpheus Chase of Co. H, killed at Murfreesboro, July 13, 1862; Lieut. Chas. T. Fox, Co. I, died Sept. 23, 1862, of wounds received in action Sept. 11, 1862, at Tyree Springs, Tenn., and Lieut. T. H. Gaffney of Co. C, wounded at Murfreesboro, died June 20, 1864, of wounds received before Petersburg, Va., while Captain in Mich. 1st Sharpshooters. Three died of disease—Capt. Albert Nye, Co. E, June 23, 1862; Lieut. J. H. Iott,

Co. C, March 16, 1862, and Lieut. Lambert Barshite, Co. B, Feb. 19, 1862.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF OFFICERS.

The original non-commissioned was A. M. Dobbelaere, Sergeant Major, who was followed by Wm. R. Selton, A. C. Pond, Charles D. Coleman, F. A. Mumford, Geo. R. Elms, Frank A. Palmer, Charles A. Kelley and Daniel W. Cole. Lambert Barshite, first Quartermaster Sergeant was followed by N. R. Jersey, Wm. C. Armstrong, Charles Tanner, Jas. W. Higgins, G. A. Watkins, Richard Cliff, and A. B. Hathaway. David Fox, the first Commissary Sergeant was followed by C. O. Thomas, Jacob Carris, Wm. H. Lowrey, Alfred S. Bunnell, Alex. Goodall, Alonzo Barrett and Adna K. Frain. Leonard Goodrich, Drum Major, was followed by Henry C. Tanner. Wm. H. Palmer, Hospital Steward, was followed by Jas. D. Hyde and Wm. Wilkinson, Jr.; and Geo. H. Newell was Fife Major.

REGIMENTAL BAND.

The Ninth Infantry Band was organized at Ft. Wayne September, 1861. It was composed of nineteen members, some being enlisted for that purpose while others were transferred from the companies. S. H. Moulton, of Coldwater, was leader. It was one of the best regimental bands in the service and was frequently complimented for its excellent music. They remained with the regiment until after the battle of Murfreesboro, at which time they were taken prisoners (except Wirts) with the other six companies. After being paroled and sent to Camp Chase, Ohio, the Band was mustered out by an order of the War Department August 6, 1862, when the government dispensed with regimental bands.

The members were Samuel Corbus, Adonijah Chamberlain, James W. Clark, Leonard Goodrich, Orlo B. Gray, Monroe D. Halladay, Albero McKegg, S. H. Moulton, Geo. H. Moulton, Orlando G. Noyes, Geo. R. Reed, Thomas Rhodes, Justin Scott, Ezra Sibley, Orlando A. Smith, Wellington White, Geo. K. Wilder, Richard H. Wirts, Charles Woodard.

James Clark writes me that Chamberlain was transferred from Co. A and died soon after at West Point, and the Band sent the body home to Romeo, Mich., at their own expense. Jolly "Dick" Wirts, being unarmed, escaped capture at Murfreesboro by a free use of his legs during the fight, and when we arrived at Nashville he ran out half a mile to meet us, cheering and swinging his hat.

COMPANY ORGANIZATIONS.

COMPANY A was raised in Macomb county, enlistments being dated Aug. 13, 1861. The company was commanded by Wm. Wilkinson, with Albert Nye, 1st Lieut., and Hiram Barrows, 2nd Lieut., and they were succeeded by Hiram Barrows and J. J. Huntley as Captains and Hiram Barrows, N. R. Jersey and Geo. K. Bangham, 1st Lieuts.; A. M. Dobbelaere, C. S. Hicks, Andrew Nuhfer, C. O. Thomas and D. W. Cole, 2nd Lieuts. There were about 220 members carried on the rolls of the company during the war.

The company was engaged at Murfreesboro, Tenn., July 13, 1862, where it lost four men killed—A. W. Abbott, W. A. Hamilton, Myron Flagler and Norman Gass, and Ryal Benjamin and Samuel Baird died of wounds received in that engagement. Several others were seriously wounded. The other losses during its term of service numbered about 25, mostly from disease.

COMPANY B was raised at Niles and vicinity. The date of the enlistment was Aug. 12, 1861. Capt. O. C. Rounds, 1st Lieut. M. A. Powell and 2nd Lieut. L. J. Wright were the first officers. They were followed by E. Marble, W. C. Armstrong and C. C. Starkweather as Captains; L. J. Wright, W. C. Armstrong, B. H. Stevens and Augustus Ditman, 1st Lieuts., and Lambert Barshite, N. R. Jersey, E. C. Chubb, W. H. Lourey and E. D. Sargent, 2nd Lieuts.

There were about 210 members during the war and the losses were about 30 from disease, etc.

The company was in the engagement at Murfreesboro, Tenn., July 13, 1862, when it was stationed in the Court House as provost guards which it defended from 4:30 until eight o'clock in the morning, and surrend-

ered then only because the rebels had set fire to the building.

COMPANY C was recruited and organized at Jackson, Sept. 6, 1861, and was composed almost without exception of Jackson county boys, and went to the front with C. V. DeLand. Captain, who was later promoted Colonel 1st Mich. S. S., Joseph H. Iott, 1st Lieut., and J. C. Purdy, 2nd Lieut. They were followed by J. C. Purdy and C. O. Thomas as Captains; J. C. Purdy, E. C. Chubb and J. G. Gould 1st Lieuts., and T. H. Gaffney, C. D. Coleman, J. G. Gould, A. S. Bunnell and Alonzo Barrett, 2nd Lieuts.

The company had a membership of about 200 during its service.

At Murfreesboro July 13, 1862, they were deployed as skirmishers, and for eight long hours kept the rebels from our front, one man, Edward D. Demier being killed and several others seriously wounded.

The company lost about 30 from disease.

COMPANY D was enlisted in Ionia county and organized at Lyons Sept. 5, 1861. Its first officers were John E. Smith, Captain; Daniel C. Moore, 1st Lieut.; James N. Wallace, 2nd Lieut. They were followed by D. C. Moore, L. J. Wright and C. D. Coleman as Captains; A. M. Dobbelaere, R. H. Schofield, C. D. Coleman and J. V. Henry, 1st Lieuts.; W. C. Armstrong, Geo. K. Bangham, Augustus Ditman and J. B. Gunning, 2nd Lieuts.

The company was at Tullahoma when the fight occurred at Murfreesboro, but a detail of the company assigned to duty with the Quartermaster's department was taken prisoners, two of whom received wounds during Forrest's cavalry attack. The company had a severe fight with Forrest's cavalry in a stockade near McMinnville, Aug. 29, 1862, when the rebels were severely defeated. Aided by Companies E, F and I, they also had another brush with Forrest's men at Tyree Springs, Tenn., Sept. 11, 1862, when the rebels again retreated.

The company had a total enrollment of about 250 members, and lost 35 from disease.

COMPANY E was recruited largely from Wayne, St. Clair and Washenaw counties during the months of August and September, with head-

quarters in Detroit. The original officers were Cyprian H. Millard, Captain, Moses A. Share, 1st Lieut. and S. S. Barrows, 2nd Lieut. These were followed by S. S. Barrows, Albert Nye and Samuel A. Wiggins as Captain; S. Samuel A. Wiggins as Captains; S. S. Barrows, A. C. Pond, J. J. Huntley, C. C. Starkweather and A. S. Bunnell 1st Lieuts., and D. F. Fox, J. J. Huntley, C. R. Brand, G. A. Watkins and Joseph Phelps, 2nd Lieuts. The company was in the engagement against Forrest at Tyree Springs, Sept. 11, 1862. It had a total enrollment of about 195 members during its service, and lost about 27 by death from disease.

COMPANY F was raised in Shiawassee and Calhoun counties, Owosso being the principal place of enrollment and Aug. 14, 1861, date of organization. It was commanded by Captain Geo. K. Newcombe, with S. S. Bangs, 1st Lieut. and Ephraim Marble, 2nd Lieut. The later officers were S. S. Bangs and S. S. Barrows, Captains; E. Marble, G. D. Tucker, F. A. Mumford and F. A. Palmer, 1st Lieuts.; C. W. Bennett, B. H. Stevens, F. A. Mumford and M. C. Wade, 2nd Lieuts. The company was with companies D, E and I in the successful engagement against Forrest at Tyree Springs, Sept. 11, 1862.

About 160 members were enrolled during its service, and about 25 died from disease.

COMPANY G was composed of about forty-five men from Branch county enlisted by Mansfield, about thirty from Wayne county enlisted by Chase, and a party of twenty-three enlisted from the mines in Ontonagon, the date of organization being Aug. 15, 1861. Geo. N. Chase became Captain, Mortimer Mansfield, 1st Lieut. and William A. Hull, 2nd Lieut. Capt. Chase resigned Jan. 7, 1862, and Mansfield served as Captain after that all through the service of the regiment. The 1st Lieuts. were W. A. Hull, C. O. Thomas and C. S. Hicks, and the 2nd Lieuts. were W. R. Selton, A. H. Canfield, J. D. Hyde and Alex. Goodal.

The company was in the battle of Murfreesboro, July 13, 1862, where it lost William White, Hugh Webster and James Reynolds killed, and several others seriously wounded, P. W. Hilliar being soon after discharged

therefor. About 25 members died from disease. The total membership during its entire service was 210.

COMPANY H was recruited from several counties, principally from Washtenaw and Ionia, the date of the organization being August 16, 1861. Andrew M. Adams was the first Captain, being followed by S. S. Bangs and Jacob Carris. S. A. Wiggins was 1st Lieut. and he was followed by A. H. Canfield and C. R. Brand. Charles T. Fox was 2nd Lieut. and was succeeded by Alpheus Chase and John D. Williams.

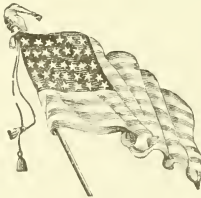
The company was engaged at Murfreesboro July 13, 1862, where it lost Wm. Austin, killed, and Daniel Strayer, died of wounds. The company suffered a severe loss from disease, amounting to about 35. The roll shows a total membership during its service of about 200.

COMPANY I was composed of men from Macomb, Wayne, Livingston and the adjoining counties. The date of its organization was August 15, 1861. William Jenney was its Captain, B. W. Hornbeck, 1st Lieut. and A. P. Dickinson 2nd Lieut. Captain Jenney was promoted to Major and his successors were W. A. Hull, A. M. Dobbelaere and B. H. Stevens; C. T. Fox, W. R. Sellon, C. D. Coleman, J. R. Owen and G. A. Watkins were 1st Lieuts., and A. C. Pond, Jacob Carris, C. C. Starkweather, J. V. Hen-

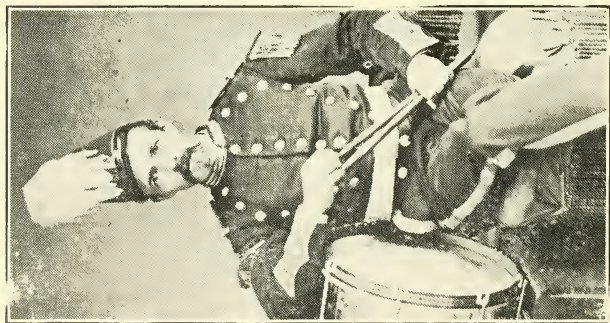
ry, F. A. Palmer and C. A. Kelley were 2nd Lieuts. of the company. It was in the successful engagement against Forrest at Tyree Springs, Tenn., Sept. 11, 1862, when it lost several men taken prisoners, and Lieut. Charles T. Fox was mortally wounded, dying Sept. 23. Their losses from disease were not so large as some other companies, only about 20 dying from that cause. During its term of service there were about 200 names on the roll.

COMPANY K was mostly Livingston county men, enlistments being made in August and September, 1861. John A. Tanner was Captain, Thos. J. Conely, 1st Lieut. and Lewis V. Curry 2nd Lieut. These were followed by T. J. Conely and A. C. Pond, Captains; J. N. Wallace, Jacob Carris, J. W. Higgins and Andrew Nuhfer 1st Lieuts., and G. D. Tucker, J. W. Higgins and J. R. Owen, 2nd Lieuts. The total membership during its term of service was about 225, of whom about thirty died from disease.

The company's loss at the battle of Murfreesboro, July 13, 1862, was very severe, George Newberry, Samuel Rust and George Shaffer being killed; and Charles Avis, William Knowles and D. G. Olmstead mortally wounded, while several others sustained serious wounds.

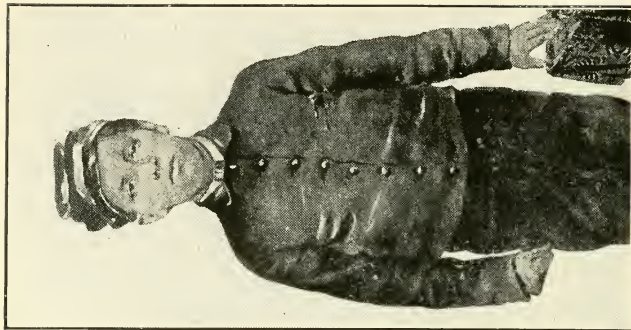


“Stand by the Flag, on land, and ocean billow;
By it your fathers stood, unmoved and true,
Living, defended—dying, from their pillow,
With their last blessing, passed it on to you.”



THOMAS RHODES

Drummer Boy of the Ninth



ROBERT HENRY HENDERSHOTT
Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock



HENRY M. DUFFIELD

First Adjutant of the Ninth at age of 20 years. Captain and Ass't Provost Marshal General on General Thomas' Staff, Feb., 1864 to April, 1865; Colonel of State Militia; Brigadier General in Spanish-American War; Department Commander of Michigan G. A. R.

APPENDIX

THE FORTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY REUNION HELD AT LANSING.

The Executive Committee of the National Encampment, having finally decided to hold the great assembly of G. A. R.'s for 1913 at Chattanooga, that, under national supervision, fitting recognition might be given and proper observance made of the 50th anniversary of the battle of Chickamauga, the date of our 1913 reunion was changed from Sept. 19 and 20 to July 22 and 23, the place, from Detroit to Lansing.

Gettysburg may have the honor of the largest gathering of the Blue and the Gray, but the state Representative Hall at Lansing was the scene of the greatest assembling of the survivors of any one regiment in the state of Michigan—that of the Ninth Michigan Infantry on July 22 and 23, 1913, when over 130 of the regiment met in honor of the semi-centennial anniversary year of Stone River, Chickamauga and Chattanooga.

Early in the morning of that, to us, eventful Tuesday of July 22, 1913, the Old Boys, many with their wives, not a few of them accompanied by other members of their family, began to congregate, and by noon 100 had registered with Ass't Secretary Treadway, and received a fine blue badge from Miss Hope Atkins, the granddaughter of Comrade Treadway, of Lansing.

Company D marched in with fife and drum, played by Comrades Redner and Fox.

At two o'clock President H. C. Rankin called the association to order, and presented Maj. R. H. Hendershott, the Drummer Boy of Co. B, who, with H. B. Hendershott, his son, and Colonel L. H. Ives, Mayor of Mason, who volunteered to beat the bass drum. At frequent intervals all day and evening, and until high noon of the next day, the corridors and rooms of the

Capitol resounded with most excellent martial music from these good players.

Mayor J. G. Reutter gave an eloquent address of welcome to the visitors, which was responded to in an able manner by Comrade W. N. Siggins, Company G, of Zephyr Hills, Florida, who is the Department Commander of the G. A. R. of that state.

The "Roll Call" was then begun. The fourth name called, Serg't Henry C. Kenyon, Co. G, Jessup, Iowa, brought forth a very patriotic response. Comrade Kenyon is 82 years old, quite feeble, yet determined to meet his old comrades once more.

Comrade Henry Ries, Co. F, came from the distant northwest, travelling from Dayton, Wash., to meet with the old Ninth for the first time since his muster out.

One of the oldest members present was Elias B. Brown, Co. B, of Reed City, Mich., who has already passed the 86th milestone.

Ten answered "present" for the first time at this reunion: John Van Horn, Co. I, of Marquette; M. H. Howard, Co. H, Hamilton, Ind.; Wm. Eberhard, Co. G, Colon; J. E. Weller, Co. K, Kalamazoo; Hamilton Davis, Co. G, Corunna; Charles Sickles, Co. H, Marion; H. A. Choate, Co. D, North Adams; J. L. Dunn, Co. E, Onondaga.

There were a number present for the first time for the past 15 or 20 years, and Lieut. Dan Cole was with the boys after an absence of several years.

It was indeed remarkable to see the veterans greet each other, many for the first time in fifty years, and also to notice how well they remembered, after all these years, the comrades they knew way back in the sixties. There were many happy reunions, warm clasps of hands, enjoyable tete-a-tetes, stories of memorable incidents, songs listened to and felt, recitations, and none but witnesses can realize the enthusiasm and

warmth of those greetings. That comrades came such long distances to visit each other illustrates what strong bonds of friendship the mutual dangers, privations and sufferings of army life built up during the war. There were sixty-four of the '61 Boys present.

Supper was served by the W. R. C. at six, and the campfire, presided over by Pres. Rankin, began at eight with several selections by Maj. Hendershott and his aides.

Short speeches were made by Rev. Cogan, D. E. McClure, Col. L. H. Ives, Prof. C. E. Holmes and Comrade Siggins. Comrade Miller of another regiment presented the association with a hatchet belonging to Barry O. Morton of Co. C during the war, which had come into his possession. It was taken in charge by Serg't Lyman, a tentmate of the deceased comrade.

It was brought to the attention of the association that the flag which was saved from capture at Murfreesboro, July 13, 1862, by Calvin Moon (Lockwood) of Co. K, was in the possession of a Mr. Spencer of Fowlerville, and a committee consisting of Comrades Fisher, Kelley and Andrews was appointed to call upon him and ask him to turn the flag over to the association.

Wednesday morning session was opened at nine o'clock with prayer by Comrade W. G. Miner. The business part of the session centered around Captain Bennett's "Historical Sketches" which went over from last year at Jackson, and which were ordered printed by the association. The captain's presentation of this subject upon which he had put so much thought and effort was entertaining and convincing; following which several assistants were kept busy during a brief recess registering orders for the history, comrades subscribing usually for two, three and four copies for themselves and children.

Comrade J. W. Fales generously paid \$25.00, and was followed by several others by smaller amounts towards a fund for placing cloth bound copies of the history of the regiment and of its reunions in all libraries in Michigan in localities where the different companies enlisted, as may be recommended by the Committee on Distribution—Comrades

Fales, Bennett and Secretary Lester. A copy of this history can be obtained from the secretary.

Comrade Andrews made a motion, seconded by Comrade Kinne, that \$50.00 be taken from the treasury to apply on costs of history already advanced by Comrade Bennett, which motion was carried.

Major Hendershott and son said they would give \$125, and more if needed, towards expenses at any time the association would meet with them in Chicago. He also made the statement that the famous Horace Greeley drum, which he had with him, should be turned over to the Ninth Michigan Association when he was through with it.

H. C. Rankin was elected president, W. P. Treadway 2nd vice president, F. A. Lester secretary. A committee consisting of F. A. Lester, sec.; W. G. Miner, Co. D; C. B. Andrews, Co. I; H. S. Hubbard, Co. C; and W. P. Treadway, Co. F, was elected to select the time and place for holding the next reunion, and also to select the 1st vice president.

A resolution was adopted asking that the error in the date of enlistment of Comrade Hendershott be rectified.

The following telegram was sent to Captain Marble: "Your former comrades in reunion at Lansing convey to you and your devoted wife their affectionate regards and greetings."

Throughout the entire reunion there were more ladies present than ever before—soldiers' wives and daughters, widows of deceased soldiers; and there were more guests than on any previous occasion—all friendly, cheerful and enthusiastic as possible.

Everybody was in accord and agreed that they had enjoyed themselves, and that the effort to be present was worth all the cost. And everyone promised to be on hand next year and tell every other comrade about this great anniversary reunion.

The following is the "Roll" as called, all residing in Michigan except as noted:

Company A.—Lieut. D. W. Cole, Z. P. Draper, J. T. Watrus, Chas. Van Ness, John Hall, True Hart, M. W. Dickerson.

Company B.—L. E. Coder, North Liberty, Ind.; R. H. Hendershott,

Chicago, Ill.; Francis Hanover, E. B. Brown, W. W. Crocker, O. A. Carley, L. C. Spink, T. P. Bristow, C. A. Brunk, H. B. Hendershott (honorary).

Company C.—E. G. Lyman, Frank Lester, A. A. Leach, T. S. Vining, Lt. F. A. Palmer (C, I and F), H. C. Rankin, H. S. Hubbard, Toledo, Ohio; G. N. Halsey, Stephen Wyman, C. E. Redner, Fred Coons, H. T. Mills, Henry Anderson, B. B. Anderson, J. A. Lockwood.

Company D.—J. W. Klotz, W. G. Miner, E. D. Calkins, Sam Bingham, Joseph Hanchett, C. T. Smith, M. S. Howell, R. Luscher, J. A. Dalzell, James Jourdan, John Waters, D. W. Lightner, Geo. Lininger, D. D. Sabin, A. A. Miner, H. A. Choat, Sylvester Rumsey, Theron Gladden, John Van Horn, H. C. Glines, O. B. Willey, E. C. Fox (honorary).

Company E.—Lieut. A. S. Bunnell (D, C and E), J. L. Dunn, Jacob Strong, J. A. Sutton, D. J. Holbrook.

Company F.—Henry Ries, Dayton, Wash.; E. E. Tiech, W. P. Treadway, C. E. Rhodes, LaFayette Davis, S. A. Crane, M. H. Miller, Geo. Graham, J. W. Fales, W. D. Storrs, J. A. Rhodes, H. E. Newton, S. A. Spaulding.

Company G.—H. C. Kenyon, Jesup, Iowa; Fred Lantz, Lieut. C. W. Bennett (F), Wm. Eberhard, Thomas Rhodes, J. F. O'Loughlin, Milwaukee, Wis.; D. G. Parker, John Thompson, C. L. Fish, Warren Newton, William Tadmán, Obediah Johnson, W. N. Siggins, Zephyr Hills, Fla.; C. H. Yates, Gottlieb Kramer, Hamilton Davis.

Company H.—E. G. Ingersoll, Chicago, Ill.; J. W. Quinn, Madison, Wis.; M. A. Howard, Hamilton, Ind.; N. W. Tracy, W. O. Hendryx, Chas. Sickles, W. O. Horton, L. A. Bronson, T. L. Millard, J. C. Hills, Edwin Camp.

Company I.—Capt. B. H. Stevens, John VanHorn, C. B. Andrews, Lieut. C. A. Kelley, H. L. Crippen, G. W. Haynes, Harrison Crippen, Ernest Crippen, Henry Doty, S. E. House.

Company K.—W. H. Ostrom, Dan. McCollum, Oren Bowen, L. E. Fuller, Marvin Benjamin, J. G. Copeland, Alvin Stage, J. S. Stage, G. L. Fisher, Edgar Durfee, V. C. Smith, Isaac Morse, T. E. Morse, W. H. Sheffield, J. A. Tanner, W. H. Gould, Samuel Garrison, J. E. Weller, J. E. Kinne,

N. R. Scott, H. B. Appleton, C. D. Parsons.

Resolutions were passed during the closing hours thanking the entire Treadway family for their activities in playing host and hostesses on a big scale, also acknowledging obligations to the bass drummer, Mayor L. H. Ives, of Mason.

The attendance was the third largest of all our forty-five years of meetings, and secretary Lester read scores of letters and cards from comrades all over the country who sent fraternal greetings, and regrets that they could not be present.

The year 1913 will be always held in vivid remembrance for its half-century recollections of the war—Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation taking effect, Gettysburg's tide of invasion and great set-back of the Confederates, Vicksburg's triumphant capture, Chickamauga's long death roll of the Blue and the Gray, and scores of other consecrated Civil war memories of '63. (From reports by Comrades Rankin and Lester).

Letters of Regret.

Letters and cards of kindly greetings and regrets that they could not be present were received and read from the following:

Staff—Major Wm. Jenney, Dr. A. K. Frain, Commisary Serg't., M. D. Halladay, Band.

Company A—Alex. Abar, David Adamson, Geo. W. Green, Alpheus Grovenburgh, Robt. A. Hamilton.

Company B—E. A. Burnett, W. D. Burroughs, John Decker, Joseph Hill, Wm. F. Hurlbutt, E. M. Pressey, W. C. Tanner, J. H. Thatch, Mrs. Martha Conquest-Hutchinson, W. F. Canady.

Company C—Hiram Beardsley, Ben Dearing, E. H. Davis, A. H. Gallup, Arnold Lamdin, C. W. Shepard.

Company D—Alex. M. Bennett, Ransom Braman, H. R. Cunningham, H. R. Harper, W. H. Hassett, James Hagerty.

Company E—E. E. Carter, C. L. Hogue, Geo. M. Mott.

Company F—Capt. E. Marble, W. W. Brown, John Colby, L. L. Davis, J. P. Rhodes, B. A. Roath, C. D. Whitman.

Company G—A. J. Brown, Geo. Gorbail, P. W. Hilliar, G. W. Hubbell, Bar-

low Smith, Benj. Stoddard, A. B. Whipple.

Company H—Jacob Guthard, Lient. J. V. Henry, Mrs. O. M. Corey.

Company I—Joseph Brown, J. F. Cotton, L. O. Ford, Lieut. J. B. Gunning, Peter Lehman, Alex. Scougale, I. J. Secord, Perry Starkweather, Elias Whitcomb.

Company K—C. L. Brinck, D. L. Brinck, H. H. Hause, Josiah Miller, Albert Slater, Wm. E. Surine.

THE FORT WAYNE MEETING.

The following attended the Fiftieth Anniversary Reunion at Fort Wayne, Sept. 20, 21, 1911. Nearly all of their portraits are in the cut at the close of this book.

Field and Staff—Major William Jenney, Adjutant Henry M. Duffield.

Band—James W. Clark, Thomas Rhodes, Wellington White.

Company A—Alex. Abar, W. H. Crawford, Charles Finch, A. K. Frain, Samuel Fuller, True Hart, H. A. Smith, J. T. Watrous.

Company B—E. A. Burnett, L. E. Cole, J. Conquest, W. H. Converse, James Kelley, L. C. Spink.

Company C—H. Anderson, F. Coons, E. H. Davis, M. M. Dickerson, A. H. Gallup, C. W. Hubbard, H. S. Hubbard, A. A. Leach, F. Lester, E. G. Lyman, H. T. Mills, D. W. Moulton, F. A. Palmer, W. W. Pixley, H. C. Rankin, L. E. Springsteen, C. Tripp, T. S. Vining.

Company D—A. Barrett, D. L. Boyden, A. Bunker, A. S. Bunnell, E. C. Fox, Geo. R. Gibbs, H. C. Glines, J. Hanchett, W. H. Hassett, M. S. Howell, J. Jourdan, J. W. Klotz, D. Lightner, Geo. Lininger, R. Lusk, A. A. Miner, W. G. Miner, S. Rumsey, D. D. Sabin, D. F. Saxton, C. T. Smith, J. W. VanHorn, J. N. Wallace, O. B. Wiley.

Company E—W. E. Armstrong, W. A. Benjamin, C. Brace, C. E. Brace, H. Evans, D. J. Holbrook, Geo. M. Mott, L. N. Rabedean, J. A. Sutton, J. Strauss, Geo. VanNest.

Company F—J. Allen, W. F. Brewster, J. E. Colby, J. Downey, J. W. Fales, Geo. Graham, M. H. Miller, A. Nevins, E. E. Tiech, W. P. Treadway, R. Wallace, R. C. Williams, W. W. Wines.

Company G—C. W. Bennett, A. C. Chapaton, H. C. Kenyon, G. Kramer, F. Lantz, S. A. Mansfield, W. Newton,

J. F. O'Loughlin, G. Sedelow, B. J. Stoddard, C. H. Yates.

Company H—J. Ackley, L. A. Bronson, W. H. Egleston, J. Guthard, F. T. Hawkins, W. O. Horton, E. G. Ingersoll, G. R. Perse, E. Slayton, W. H. Taylor, J. H. VanArmon.

Company I—C. B. Andrews, J. P. Armstrong, J. F. Cotton, E. M. Crippen, H. L. Crippen, H. Doty, S. E. House, W. Howton, C. A. Kelley, H. C. Paddock, Jas. Remington, J. Sorter, P. Starkweather, B. H. Stevens, Chas. Thompson.

Company K—H. B. Appleton, W. E. Bennett, J. G. Copeland, M. Dennison, E. Durfee, Geo. L. Fisher, S. Garrison, W. H. Gould, D. McCollum, I. Moore, T. E. Morse, C. D. Parsons, V. C. Smith, A. Stage, J. F. Stage, J. A. Towner, E. VanWormer.

The address of every comrade mentioned in this book can be found in Frank A. Lester's unequalled Roster of 1911, which every member of the Ninth should have.

Comrades should make every possible effort to attend all these enjoyable gatherings, because,

Our eyes are growing dim,

Our ranks becoming thin;

A few more years in sweet communions

Will mark the last of our reunions.

"On mountain sides

In ocean's tides,

Our slumbering heroes calmly wait,

Till years are run,

Time's work all done,

One Mighty Hand shall swing death's gate,

And bear us all beyond the sun"—

To join an everlasting Union.

HON. HENRY C. RANKIN

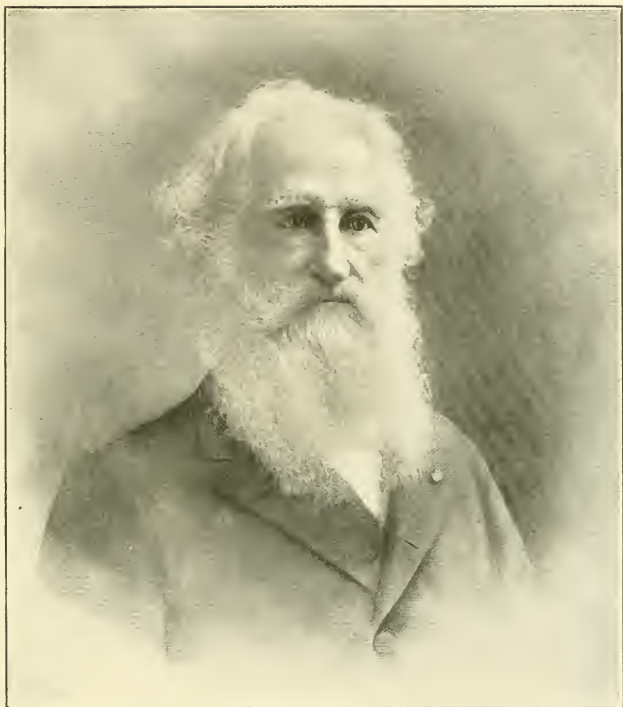
President of Ninth Michigan Infantry Association.

Comrade H. C. Rankin, who has so ably and eloquently written the history of our reunions, has been active either as an officer or on committees nearly all these forty-five years of our meetings. He was elected representative to the legislature from the second district of Washtenaw county, Nov. 8, 1910, and served two years as a "live wire" of that body. The Michigan Red Book says:

"He was born in Reading, Pennsyl-



MORTIMER MANSFIELD, in 1875
Captain Co. G. Brevetted Colonel
"for gallant and meritorious services
during the war."



GENERAL JOHN GIBSON PARKHURST, in 1905

Died at Coldwater, Mich., May 6, 1906

Was Secretary of the Charleston Convention, 1860;
U. S. Marshal Dist. of Mich., 1866-69; Minister to
Belgium, 1888-89.

vania, December 1, 1843. The Rankins moved to Michigan in 1856, settling on a farm in Jackson county. During the Civil war Mr. Rankin served three years in the Ninth Michigan Infantry and one year in the U. S. veteran volunteers. During Grant's administrations he was an active figure in Jackson county politics, although he persistently declined office. In 1876 he graduated from the Ypsilanti Normal and later took the full classical course in Olivet College, receiving his degree from that institution. He was superintendent of schools at Cassopolis, Leslie, Buchanan and Lapeer. For more than twenty years his services as an educator were in demand. He has been successful in soliciting college endowments and in late years has taught in the Cleary Business College at Ypsilanti. He is married and has three children. One daughter is Mrs. Dr. Grawn, of Duluth, one is assistant instructor in English in the State Normal College, and his son, Paul, thirteen years old, is a junior in the Ypsilanti high school. He is a Republican and was elected to the legislature November 8, 1910, by a vote of 1,993 to 1,885 for Frank Johnson and 116 for Albert D. Newton."

Comrade Rankin is not only an ardent Republican, but he was a leader for woman suffrage and in all temperance legislation, and he hopes to live to see his wife a voter, and the whole state of Michigan "Dry."

Governor Chase S. Osborn appointed him Honorary Colonel "for meritorious services to the state of Michigan." He is a teacher of mathematics in the Cleary Business College, where he is known as "the lightning calculator."

THE DRUMMER BOY OF THE RAPPAHANNOCK.

Comrade Hendershott, the original drummer boy of Company B, on Dec. 11, 1862, at Fredericksburg, performed an act of so much bravery for a boy that he won the title of "The Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock." For 29 years he held that title undisputed, giving exhibitions of his skill all over the country. But, though he held certificates of commendation for that act from Gen.

Scott and Burnside, and from Stanton, Lincoln and others, and all that time carried the drum presented to him three months after his brave act by Horace Greeley before a large audience in New York city, at the National Encampment held in Detroit in 1891, some of the 7th Michigan infantry raised the claim that Hendershott was not the boy that won the honors at Fredericksburg, but that it was a drummer of their regiment. They did not notify Horace Greeley when he sent for Hendershott to come to New York to be honored by a public reception that he was giving the drum to the wrong boy, and for 29 years they had neglected to honor their own boy!

In reading the letters written to my father during the war in search of data for these sketches I found one dated Murfreesboro, Tenn., Sunday, March 15, 1863, containing the following passage:

"The drummer boy, Hendershott, that you see mentioned so much in the papers, came with Co. C from Jackson. He was so young (less than eleven years old) that the mustering officer refused to muster him into the regiment. But he was so determined to go that he went as a waiter for my Captain, Chase. While at West Point he got mustered in as a drummer in Co. B, though by an oversight the muster did not appear on the roll until in the following spring of 1862. He was captured, paroled and sent to Camp Chase with his company, and there was mustered out because of his extreme youth. Soon after he re-enlisted in the 8th Michigan infantry and was with that regiment at Fredericksburg when he won his fame. He is a small, bold, fatherless city boy, but naturally smart and intelligent. I enclose a clipping from a Nashville daily paper that tells about his adventure and reception in New York."

The following is the clipping from the daily paper:

"The drummer boy who crossed the Rappahannock at Fredericksburg with the first boat of soldiers, in the face of the enemy, was presented to the great war meeting in New York city, on Friday night last. Gen. Wetmore, in presenting him said:

"You will remember, that at the battle of Fredericksburg, many men

volunteered to cross the river and spike the guns of the enemy. This boy insisted upon going with them but was told that he was too small. When the first boat shoved off he hung on to the stern of the boat, and went over in the water. (Applause). While on the other side he picked off a rebel, got his gun and brought it over. (Applause). General Burnside praised him in the face of the army. He is a drummer boy, and has got his drum here. It was presented to him today by Mr. Horace Greeley, of the Tribune, for his gallantry. His name is Robert Henry Hendershott—and he shot a rebel. (Applause). He belongs to the Eighth Michigan infantry. He will now beat a tune for you!" (Cheers). The boy then came forward and beat a tattoo on his drum in a truly artistic style, very much to the gratification of the audience, who cheered him loudly."

Now that letter and newspaper clipping written a few days after the event in New York (which were exhibited and read at the Jackson reunion, and a vote of confidence given to comrade Hendershott) give incontrovertible evidence that Robert Henry Hendershott (and not any other name) was the original "Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock."

Drummer Boy of the Ninth.

Thomas Rhodes enlisted in Moulton's Ninth Michigan Cornet Band organized in Coldwater in August, 1861, as snare drummer; served with the band until captured at Murfreesboro, paroled at McMinnville, and on reaching Camp Chase was mustered out under a general order from the War Department discharging all regimental bands.

When the regiment was in Coldwater to reorganize as Veterans in January, 1864, the officers unanimously elected him Drum Major of the regiment, but because of his extreme youth he modestly declined. But in the following summer (Aug. 20, 1864), he re-enlisted and was assigned to the Ninth and arrived at Chattanooga in October after Hood's army had torn up the railroad in several places south of there. Finally Lieut. Col. Wilkinson arrived from Michigan, where he had been on furlough, and

by his request Rhodes selected fifteen volunteers to go through to Atlanta, when it was considered so dangerous that teams were not allowed to go. They secured some old Belgian muskets and sallied forth, Wilkinson in command. One day while sitting down to rest a rebel cavalry force came within a few rods of them, but fortunately overlooked them. After some days they reached Resaca, where they took a train for Atlanta, arriving there on Sunday, Oct. 30. Capt. Mansfield immediately disarmed Rhodes, giving him a drum instead, and he used that until mustered out of the service. The joke on Rhodes was that the next day, before he had time to rest, the regiment started for Chattanooga, and he had to march that 138 miles all over again, through rain and mud!

Since the war he has been almost continuously playing in some band, and this summer (1913), he is playing two or three times a week in the Coldwater Light Guard Band. He is not only the oldest (having experienced fifty odd years of service), but he is also considered the best drummer in the state.

PARKHURST AND LOOMIS.

"What Might Have Been."

The firing on Ft. Sumpter on Friday and Saturday, April 12 and 13, 1861, and its evacuation on Sunday, followed on Monday, April 15, by a proclamation by President Lincoln calling for 75,000 volunteers created intense excitement all over the North. On Wednesday evening of the 17th a "war meeting" was held in the Branch county court house, when John G. Parkhurst, a prominent attorney, "unexpectedly made a speech that was enthusiastically cheered," as he wrote it in his diary. The speech was considered so good that it was published in the local paper. He later addressed many war meetings in the city, Quincy, Batavia and other parts of the county, in the mean time applying to Gov. Blair for a military appointment.

For several weeks entries like the following are to be found in his diary: "Spent most of the day in war excitement;" "So much war excitement I could do no business;" "There was

a large crowd in town today and all excited."

Monday, April 29, the "Coldwater Cadets" (Captain Butterworth, Company C, First Michigan three months service), left for Detroit, and on behalf of the ladies Miss Louise Noyes (sister of Orlando Noyes and Mrs. Parkhurst) made a speech and presented a flag to the company, to which Parkhurst responded on behalf of the company; and when they returned from service in August he again made a speech for the company in response to a speech of welcome by the Mayor.

The next day, Tuesday, April 30, the "Coldwater Light Artillery" left for Detroit on three months service, with Henry C. Lewis, Captain, and John W. Culp and Wm. Cartshuff, Lieutenants. Both of these companies were already in the state militia. The government finally decided to accept artillery only on three years terms, and so the officers and a large part of the men who had not arranged to be absent that long came home. But action was at once taken to fill the artillery company with three years men, and H. C. Lewis, John W. Culp and John H. Young called on Parkhurst and solicited him to take the appointment as Captain of the company, which he at once accepted. But when the time came for him to join the company he wrote in his diary, "Amelia (his wife) is so seriously sick I could not leave her to go to Detroit today." After long suffering, during which he gave her his undivided attention day and night, Mrs. Parkhurst died on July 26.

September 3 Parkhurst received notice from Gov. Blair of his appointment as Lieut. Colonel of the Ninth Infantry, which he at once accepted.

No one can tell what different histories Battery A and the Ninth Infantry might have written had Mrs. Parkhurst not been sick at that time.

Saving the Flag.

Comrade Geo. L. Fisher, of Company K, writes that while the officers were considering the demand by Gen. Forrest for the surrender at Murfreesboro, Calvin Moon, of Company K, who was then employed at regimental headquarters, secured the Headquarters Flag with the soldier's sentiment of keeping it from the hands of the

enemy. By suggestion of Lieut. L. V. Curry they wrapped it around Moon's body under his blouse, and when the rebel officers inquired for it no one seemed to know where it was. Moon thus carried the flag safely to McMinville where we were paroled, and then to Camp Chase, where he was discharged for disability and went home to Fowlerville, Mich. He has exhibited the flag at several reunions, and kept it until his death several years ago, since which it has been in possession of James P. Spencer, of Fowlerville.

It ought to be deposited with our other flags in the state museum at Lansing, with the story of its preservation. (At the Lansing reunion, July 22-23, 1913, a committee was appointed to try and get this done).

Indebted to General Hooker.

Comrade John W. Klots, of Company D, says that one day when the army was near Atlanta he was Orderly in front of General Thomas' tent and General Hooker called on him. After conversing some time about the campaign he overheard Thomas tell Hooker that so many regiments were jealous and so much complaint had been made because he had kept the Ninth so long for his headquarters guard—the claim being made that other regiments should be given the honor for a time—that he had just told General Whipple (Chief of Staff) to send the Ninth to Gen. Jeff C. Davis for assignment to regular field service in his (14th) corps. (The Ninth belonged to the 14th corps but was on special duty with Thomas). General Hooker replied, "If I had a regiment that had stopped stampedes in my army twice at critical times when a battle was raging, I would stick by it rather than to change for an untried regiment. If I had had such a regiment to perform that service and stop my right wing when it broke at Chancellorsville I would not have lost that battle."

After Hooker left General Thomas seemed to meditate a few moments and then called to Klots, "Orderly, give my compliments to Gen. Whipple and tell him if he has not yet issued that order about the Ninth to not issue it; if he has issued it, recall it." Klots delivered the message,

and the Ninth held its position of honor and trust all through the war and to the close of its service months after, by this advice of General Hooker. Klots could not relate this incident during the war as it would have subjected him to discipline for breach of confidence.

A CONFEDERATE MUNCHAUSEN.

In the spring of 1912 while searching for information to write an account of the Battle of Murfreesboro I found in Wyeth's "Life of General Forrest" the following story, briefly summarized:

A Captain William Richardson said that he and another man were held in the Murfreesboro jail as spies; that Saturday afternoon, July 12, 1862, they were informed that they would be executed at sunrise the next morning (having had no trial), and if they had any preparations to make they should make them at once; that they spent the fore part of that night with a minister, a Rev. Hensley; that when Forrest attacked the place just after daylight on Sunday morning, July 13, several of the soldiers guarding the jail (Co. B men) rushed into the passageway in front of their cell and attempted to shoot them through the bars in the door, but they saved themselves by crouching in a corner out of range of the guns; that then one of the guards set a bundle of papers on fire and shoved it under some loose boards in the floor, thus setting the jail on fire, and then all the guards ran to their company in the Court House, carrying the keys of the jail; that it was only with great efforts that Forrest's men saved their lives by prying the door open a little with a heavy iron bar so they could just crawl out.

"After the fighting had ceased and the Federal prisoners were all brought together Gen. Forrest came to me and said, 'They tell me that these men treated you inhumanly while in jail. Point them out to me.' I told him there was but one man I wished to call his attention to, and that was the one who set fire to the jail in order to burn us up. Forrest asked me to go along the line with him and point the man out. I did so. (How could he select the right one

who set fire when at that time the spy said he was hiding in the cell out of sight of the guards?) A few hours later, when the list of the private soldiers was called, the name of this man was called and no one answered. Forrest said, 'Pass on, it's all right.' The Michigan company in the Court House lost three men wounded, and one UNACCOUNTED FOR;" which meant that Forrest had executed the company B man they claimed set the jail on fire. This story was republished in the Nashville Sunday Democrat of Sept. 22, 1912, where it was asserted that a gallows had been erected.

Now notice the absurdities of that story. I had never heard of it before, and as it was a disgracing charge against the humanity and soldierly conduct of Company B men, I decided to investigate it. Col. Parkhurst and all the officers that might know of such occurrences are dead, and so I had to write to sergeants and privates for information. After writing dozens of letters I have been unable to find a single man of the Ninth who ever heard of such an occurrence. Such an unusual event as executing two spies would have been the talk of the army there. Spies were never executed without a trial—never executed privately. All the troops in the city would have been paraded on that morning to witness the execution for its moral effect. At least some one ought to know about the building of the gallows. Col. Parkhurst, as military governor of the district, would no doubt have had to approve the sentences, and he did not mention it in his diary, and neither he nor any one of the regiment has ever mentioned such an event at any of our annual reunions and "camp-fires" held for over forty years past. It was savagery to shoot unarmed prisoners—it was fiendish to try to burn them up! There were not only about a score of citizens in the jail, but also half a dozen Federal soldiers held for disorderly conduct. It is unthinkable that any man of company B would burn up his own comrades and a score of other people for the sake of killing two spies.

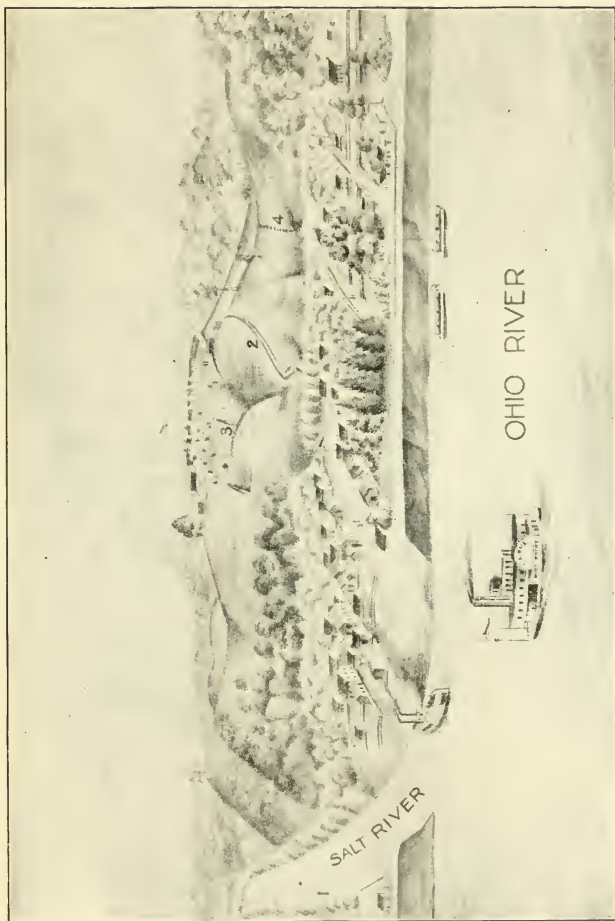
In my extensive correspondence about the matter I learned that Capt. Richardson was still living, and a member of Congress from Huntsville



"THE HAPPY FAMILY," Co. C.
 Frank Lester, Barry O. Morton,
 Adonijah B. Pixley, Elijah G. Lyman
 January, 1864



MARGARET PARKHURST-MOREY
 Daughter of the Regiment



FORT DUFFIELD, MULDRAUGH'S HILL, WEST POINT, KENTUCKY.

Alabama. So I wrote him to kindly give fuller detailed particulars. He replied briefly under date of Sept. 23, 1912, "I was in jail with another prisoner and we were delivered by Forrest's men substantially as stated by Dr. Wyeth (Forrest's biographer). His account of the affair is substantially correct. The jail was on fire when we were delivered. It was a frame affair and was consumed in a very short time after we were taken out." You see he still adheres to the false tale—and he is a Congressman!

Now for the evidence. The jail was located on a street running west from the Court House and about two blocks from it. It was a two story building; all who express an opinion say it was brick; the guards occupied one room on the first floor, and five or six Federal soldiers were in another room on the first floor, held for various misdemeanors. About twenty citizens, including the "hostages" and others held for disorderly conduct, were on the second floor.

Sergeant E. A. Burnett, of Co. B, 4204 McPherson Ave., St. Louis, Mo., writes me that he was Sergeant of the jail guards on the Friday before the fight and mingled freely with the prisoners in delivering them delicacies sent in by friends; that there were no spies in the jail—that story is all a myth; that the only important prisoner was a boy brother of Gen. Morgan, Tom Morgan, whom the cavalry brought in from the country a few days before, and who was so nice that he at once became a general favorite, but was to be sent to Nashville the next Monday. Burnett says no person was condemned to death while Co. B occupied the Court House. When the attack came on Sunday morning Burnett had five men quartered in a vacant hotel at the corner of the public square. The jail was the first object of attack in the city, and was in plain view from his hotel. The jail guards did not try to go to the Court House for it was two blocks away, and the street full of rebel cavalry; the guards did not try to shoot any prisoners for they were too busy shooting at the rebels in the street, and could not have reached the prisoners if they had tried because they were in the

second story. The jail was not set on fire. He knows it was brick, and saw it and walked all around it four days afterwards, when it was standing uninjured. Company B lost no man killed or missing. He and his squad did fearful execution by firing on the rebels from the windows and roof of the hotel, and fearing the rebels might wreak special vengeance on them if taken there, when the surrender came they slipped around the back way and surrendered with General Crittenden as if a part of his guards.

Comrade Wm. F. Hurlbutt, Co. B, Buchanan, Mich., writes that he went on guard at the jail Saturday morning, July 12, and was there all the time until the attack came on Sunday morning, a little after four o'clock. No minister entered the jail during all of that time. There were no spies in the jail; no gallows had been erected; no one tried to shoot the prisoners, who were above out of reach of our guns; the jail was not set on fire. "Only one man was on guard with me in the jail when the attack came. We each fired two or three shots at the enemy in the street before they bursted in the back door, when we at once surrendered. I had the keys of the jail and gave them to the rebels who unlocked the cell and released Tom Morgan, a young brother of Gen. Morgan, who was the only important prisoner in the jail and the only one in a cell, and then all the rest of the prisoners were set free. After the company surrendered at the Court House there was no line-up of the company so a man could go along and select out a man, and there was no roll call of the company until we got back to Nashville. The company had three wounded, but not a man was killed or 'missing.'"

Comrade E. M. Reynolds, Co. B, Prineville, Ore., says he never heard of that spy story before, and pronounces every item false from beginning to end.

Comrade Francis Hanover, Co. B, Galien, Mich., pronounces the whole story a fabrication from start to finish.

Comrade W. F. Canady, Co. B, Marnette, Wash., writes that he is very positive that there was no roll call of his company after the battle, and

company B did not have a man killed or missing.

Comrade E. M. Pressey, Co. B, Che-topa, Kan., writes July 10, 1913, "That spy story is a one-sided falsehood from start to finish. I know the jail was brick, and no man was killed by Forrest, and only three wounded."

Comrade R. H. Hendershott, Co. B, Oak Park, Ill., wrote me that he never heard of any spies in the jail. "That is a story for an occasion—a fake." Later, while on a concert tour in the south he wrote me, "Tallapoosa, Ga., Oct. 19, 1912. We played for the Blue and the Gray parade yesterday. Some of the Grays belonged to the Georgia regiment that captured Co. B at the Court House. They remember me as the little drummer boy. They say there were no spies in the jail at that time; that the jail was a brick building, and was not set on fire."

I have received a letter from a relative of the spy, a prominent personage, in which he wrote, "It is possible that such a story was allowed to go out when it was not based on facts."

A letter from a prominent business man of Murfreesboro, a Confederate soldier, says, "I lived close to this place at that time. I don't believe the statements in the Wyeth book. A long time after the war men are apt to 'stretch the blanket.'"

Another prominent merchant of Murfreesboro writes me that "The jail was a brick building; it was not burned during the battle July 13, 1862, but was used as a jail until 1887, when it was destroyed by fire."

A well known lady, an old resident of Murfreesboro, who witnessed the battle on July 13, writes me, "The jail was a brick building; it was not burned down."

A prominent official of the city of Murfreesboro writes me, "The jail was a brick building; it was not burned down in the battle of July 13, 1862, but remained standing until 1887, when it was destroyed by fire, and three prisoners were burned to death in it." He sends me a copy of the official records of the county court to prove this.

A Federal soldier now living in Murfreesboro writes that he has interviewed several old residents and

they all agree that the jail was a brick structure, was not burned during the fight on July 13, 1862, but was used many years after. He sends me the name of a Confederate soldier living at Readyville (near Murfreesboro) who was with General Forrest in that battle, and he confirms those statements.

Courtesy forbids my publishing these names, but I can use them if needed.

The following is positive proof that Gen. Forrest did not execute a man of Company B for setting fire to the jail:

"State of Michigan, Adjutant General's Office, Lansing, November 8, 1912.

"Mr. C. W. Bennett, Coldwater, Mich.

"Dear Sir: The records of this office show that Company B, 9th Michigan Infantry, did not lose a single man, either killed or 'unaccounted for,' in the battle of Murfreesboro, Tenn., July 13, 1862, nor in any other battle in that year.

"Yours very truly,

"ROY C. VANDERCOOK,

"Adjutant General."

I might keep on quoting similar evidence if space did not forbid.

It is regretful that the author of so important a book as a "Life of General Forrest" should have been inveigled into publishing such a "cock and bull story" and a picture of the alleged hero. Is it possible that such an absurd story was invented, as it would seem, just to gain cheap notoriety, and to stigmatize the men of Company B with cruelty to prisoners—perhaps to help offset the horrors of Andersonville? The story resembles some of the heroic tales humorously told by our boys at our "camp-fires" when the most absurd yarns are supposed to take the palm.

The Ninth spent the greater part of its four years service guarding prisoners on battle fields, on trains and in prisons, and it was never known to mistreat them. Had it done so it would not have so long held its position under the immediate eye of General Thomas.

I have written over fifty letters to surviving members of the Ninth, largely to Company B men who were in the Court House and jail; and to Pennsylvania cavalymen and to old residents of Murfreesboro, and I am

prepared to prove by eye witnesses that there is not only no foundation for that spy story, but that every item in it from beginning to end is utterly false. There were no spies in the jail at that time; no minister came there; no gallows had been erected; no one tried to shoot any prisoner; the jail was not set on fire; it was not a frame building and did not burn down; the guards did not run to the Court House; the company was not lined up so a man could be picked out; there was no roll call; General Forrest did not execute a man for setting the jail on fire!

It is for the reader to decide whether or not that Munchausen tale was told simply to glorify its author—and perhaps thereby gain a seat in Congress! No such occurrences took place in Murfreesboro, Tenn., July 13, 1862. The honor and conduct of Company B men have been completely vindicated.

HE SAVED HIS MULES.

William Eberhard left Coldwater with Company G, and on reaching the South chose to be a teamster. He seemed to "take" to mules, and they "took" to him. They fairly ate together and slept together, and what he did not know about mules was not worth knowing. All new and balky mules were turned over to his training. He was a unique character; everybody knew "Bill" Eberhard. So whenever a mule was found loose anywhere some one would cry out, "Bill Eberhard, here's your mule." This became so common that finally "here's your mule" became a by-word in the regiment, and later in the army, whenever anything was found loose or out of place.

After the surrender at Murfreesboro he told a rebel officer that his mules had had no water all day and he wanted to take them to the river to drink. The officer consented and sent a guard with him. He drove well out into the stream and while drinking the mules suddenly became unmanageable (?) and started for the opposite shore. When across the rebels fired at him, but missed, and "Bill" waved his hat to them, shouted "good bye," and put the whip to his mules. The rebels gave chase, but

the mules proved to have the best "wind," and Eberhard escaped with his team to Nashville.

He "veteranized," served four years, and was mustered out with his regiment. After the war he managed a big cattle ranch for several years in Nebraska.

(The following article copied from a Coldwater paper is inserted here in accordance with a unanimous vote of the regiment at its reunion held in Jackson, Mich., July 13, 1912.)

A PROTEST FROM

AN OLD VETERAN

Against Honoring Robert Lee in the
Public Schools of the City.

To the Editor:

I notice an announcement that the public schools are to celebrate the birthday of General Lee next Friday. I have never heard of their celebrating the birthday of Grant, Sherman, Sheridan or Thomas. Has it come to this, that traitors to their country are to be honored above those who helped to defend it? Will this be followed by celebrating the birthdays of Benedict Arnold, Aaron Burr, Jeff. Davis and Wilkes Booth? Is this the way to teach patriotism to the children, by specially honoring the country's traitors? Have we not heroes enough that fought for their country to receive the admiration of the children? Would it not instill more patriotism into the hearts of the children to remind them of Barrett, Butterworth, Gilbert, Loomis, Parkhurst, VanPelt and hundreds of other Branch county men who offered their lives to save the country General Lee was trying to destroy?

If you honor Lee because he was a great general, then also honor Benedict Arnold who did not do one-tenth as much injury to his country as Lee did. But Lee was only a subordinate of Jeff. Davis who inspired his actions. Why not place Jeff. Davis on a pedestal by the side of Abraham Lincoln as another "typical American?"

When celebrating Lee's birthday please tell the children that he was

not only a traitor, but he was also a base ingrate—he was educated by the government, was an honored officer in the army when the rebellion began, was offered a higher command, but deliberately chose to go with traitors and fight to destroy the very government that had educated him and made him what he was!

Lee was an able general, but he fought on the inside of a great circle among friends who knew all the roads and lay of the country and willingly told him. He generally fought on the defensive, chose his own battle ground, usually behind fortifications. It was vastly different with the Union generals who were among enemies who would give no information, were on the outside of that great circle and so had to cover much more territory, had to fight on the offensive, generally assaulting fortifications where one man is considered equal to three on the outside. The only time Lee took the offensive in the enemies' country was at the battle of Gettysburg where he met with such a terrible defeat that it marked the beginning of his downfall.

But when you are extolling Lee's ability, tell the children it was that ability that prolonged a war that sent half a million of the most vigorous men of the nation to untimely graves, and cost the nation six billion dollars, and that the nation is still paying over \$150,000,000 a year to care for those who lost health and limbs in that war.

Tell them there are scores of veterans of that war and widows in Branch county that have to be aided by a direct county tax to keep them from starvation.

Tell them that Lee's army rendered hundreds of thousands of wives suffering widows, and made half a million children fatherless and dependent. Ask them to consider how they would like to have their fathers and brothers compelled to go and suffer and die to save the country from being destroyed by such an ambitious traitor.

Just remind the children that scores of them have grandfathers and great-uncles lying in unknown graves in the South, laid there by rebels under the leadership of that General Lee. Remind them that there are scores of old men in this county who

are walking on wooden legs or crutches, have lost an arm or a hand, or are decrepit from wounds received because of the rebellion headed by the General Lee they are extolling.

Tell them that Lee became noted because he headed a most wicked rebellion to destroy the Union for the purpose of perpetuating human slavery. If Lincoln and his loyal soldiers were right in fighting four years to perpetuate the Union, then Lee and his followers were radically wrong in trying to destroy it, and you cannot honor Lee or celebrate his acts without dishonoring and insulting Lincoln and the loyal men who fought to save the nation. You cannot honor Lee and celebrate his deeds without honoring the unholy cause he represented and led.

The rising generation that knows nothing about the awfulness of the great Civil War should be taught that there is a vast difference between patriotism and treason. They cannot appreciate that difference if the leaders of that rebellion are honored equally with the defenders of our country. And if leading traitors are to be thus extolled what incentive will there be for coming generations to offer to expose their lives to defend and save our country?

The children should be taught the eternal truth that those who fought to preserve the Union were everlastingly right—those who tried to destroy it in order to perpetuate human slavery were everlasting wrong.

Now I am not "shaking the bloody shirt." I am not unfriendly to those people of the South who are today sincerely loyal to our country, and honor "Old Glory" in preference to the emblem of rebellion. But having had four and a half years experience in that terrible war, I realize something of its cost of suffering, health and treasure, and I cannot keep silent and hear traitors who prolonged that painful struggle enlogized.

Therefore, in the interests of patriotism and loyalty to our country, and in the names of the hundreds of veterans still living in Branch county, I protest against this insulting and unpatriotic celebration of an arch traitor to our country; and if the teachers do not have sense enough to see the absurdity of such a move, I earnestly appeal to the board of edu-



Court House, Public Square, Murfreesboro, Tennessee, in 1862.



MAJOR MANNY'S RESIDENCE

cation to prevent this insult to veterans and loyal citizens by having our children honor the leader of the most causeless, most cruel, most bloody, most costly and most unholy rebellion civilization has ever known.

"The war for the Union was everlastingly right;

"The war against the Union was everlastingly wrong."—Garfield.

Treason is treason, howe'er you excuse it;

Patriotism, right, for aye—let us use it.

C. W. BENNETT.

Coldwater, Mich., Jan. 13, 1912.

(Telephones from all over the city jingled so lively in the ears of the board of education and superintendent during that evening and the next forenoon that the latter had to have an assistant to help reply, and the G. A. R. Posts of Coldwater and Quincy sent the writer formal votes of thanks. The "celebration" did not occur.)

Major General George H. Thomas.

On sending a picture of General Thomas to my father during the war (an exact copy of the one in this book), I wrote, "In his personal appearance General Thomas is sober, reserved and dignified. It is said he never jokes, and seldom laughs or even smiles, and that Rosecrans and Parkhurst are the only ones who venture to joke him. But it is the striking superiority of the man that gives these impressions to the stranger, because to his subalterns and associates he is kind and affable, and to everybody a courteous gentleman.

"I have never seen him ride on a gallop, and it is said his horse seldom even trots. Even on the battle field when other generals are rushing from point to point, though he keeps his aids flying, his horse usually walks. And, strange to say, his slow movements at such times inspire confidence in the men; his apparent calmness makes them feel that everything is progressing satisfactorily.

"It is said that while watching the progress of a battle he has the peculiar habit of stroking his beard—downward, if all is going well; upward, if not. His personal bravery is prover-

bial; the word fear does not seem to be in his vocabulary.

"One morning during the Atlanta campaign while he and his staff were mounting to go to inspect the lines a rebel battery caught sight of them and our camp, and opened fire on them. The shells plowed through our camp lively and one passed just over the general's head and buried itself in a large tree just behind him. While his staff officers and others were dodging and "ducking," Thomas did not seem to move a muscle, but calmly turned to Parkhurst and said, 'Colonel, you better move the camp to one side a little, out of range of that battery,' and then slowly walked his horse away.

"At one time when our lines were wavering before the murderous fire of the enemy at Chickamauga, Thomas dismounted and went into the thickest of the fight to encourage the men, remarking to his staff, 'Gentlemen, you better retire a little; I fear you will get hurt'—appreciating their danger but thoughtless of his own."

A historian has written, "His presence is commanding, and his manners winning. In personal appearance he is dignified and manly, in manners gentle and courteous, in habits temperate and virtuous. His military and personal record is without a blot; 'none know him but to praise.'"

George Henry Thomas was born in Southampton county, Virginia, July 31, 1816. He graduated at West Point in 1840, standing twelfth in a class of forty-two, and was assigned as 2nd Lieut. to Co. E, 3rd Artillery, with which he served in the Indian wars in Florida, and in the Mexican war. For his brilliant services in Mexico he was breveted Captain, and again Major. Dec. 24, 1853, he was promoted to a captaincy in the artillery. May 12, 1855, he was appointed junior Major of the Second Cavalry, of which regiment Albert Sidney Johnston was Colonel, Robert E. Lee was Lieut. Colonel, and W. J. Hardee was senior Major. He held that position when the rebellion began. That regiment was organized by Jefferson Davis then secretary of war, and nearly all of the officers were of southern birth—evidently so selected for a purpose, as nearly all of them joined the rebellion.

Thomas had had much service in

Indian wars, had been a teacher at West Point, and was a thorough military, scientific, legal and historical student. When the rebellion began he was on a year's leave of absence, and though a native of Virginia, when his state seceded he did not hesitate a moment to side with the national government, but at once offered his services for the defense of the Union—thus showing a true patriotism high above that of his fellow officers.

Few generals were so fully acquainted with the minutest details and conditions of his army, or so thoroughly acquainted with the soldiers of a large army in their minor organizations. Lieut. Col. Wilkinson, commanding the Ninth Michigan Infantry, which for a long time was headquarters guard, once said that he was in constant fear lest General Thomas should evince a more complete knowledge of his regiment than himself. At times the general did not see the regiment for several months, and yet he could give the names of the sergeants and the companies to which they belonged. He was a close observer, and having a retentive memory, he often surprised his staff officers and others about him by his intimate knowledge of the minutest details of matters pertaining to their several departments, to which he had seemingly given but little attention.

And few generals have been so exhaustive in preparation for campaigns or battles as he, when time permitted. His wisdom in this is vindicated when it is known that "He never lost a battle." He was the "Brilliant Victor" at Mill Springs, the "Solid Center" at Stone River, the "Rock of Chickamauga," the "Invincible Phalanx" at Missionary Ridge, the "Victorious Annihilator" at Nashville.

The nation has not yet adequately honored his superior personal abilities, and his eminent services to the country.

To have been the headquarters and body guard of such a general for nearly three years continuously, and to have been kept in that position several months after the war closed and after most other regiments had been mustered out, as was the Ninth Michigan Infantry, was an honor not enjoyed by any other regiment during the Civil war. There must have been good reasons for it.

"THE ROCK OF CHICKAMAUGA"

Let rebels boast their Stonewall brave
Who fell to fill a traitor's grave,
We have a hero grander far,
The Union was his guiding star,
The "Rock of Chickamauga."

When, foot by foot, stern Rosecrans
'Round grim Lookout, with bold advance,
Pressed back the rebels from their lair,
Our Thomas was the foremost there,
The "Rock of Chickamauga."

And when, in mightier force, they came
With serried ranks and sheets of flame,
Sweeping apart our shattered bands,
Who snatched the palm from rebel hands?
The "Rock of Chickamauga."

All day they surged and stormed in vain,
Lost Chattanooga to regain,
In vain each furious battle shock;
They were but waves, and he the rock,
The "Rock of Chickamauga."

His clarion voice with cheering word,
Above the din of battle heard,
His bearing firm, his kindling eye
Fired every breast with ardor high,
The "Rock of Chickamauga."

A new Thermopylae we found
On Chickamauga's bloody ground;
And in that rugged mountain pass
He stood our true Leonidas,
The "Rock of Chickamauga."

Gone is our hero, strong and brave,
Columbia weeps above his grave,
While high upon the roll of fame
She writes that loved and honored name,
The "Rock of Chickamauga."

—Wm. B. Hamilton, Lieut. 22d Mich.

CAPTAIN EPHRAIM MARBLE.

Ephraim Marble, Marshall, Mich., has been a representative of the highest and best type of Americans.

He came to Michigan in November, 1834, then a lad of but eight and a half years. His has been a busy, capable, willing, responsible life; patriot, farmer, scholar, teacher, educator, useful citizen.

He was teaching a country school when the call came for volunteers in 1846. Like Israel Putnam in the Revolution, he responded at once, enlisting in the 15th U. S. Infantry, in which he served throughout the war with Mexico, never a single day off duty.

When the Stars and Stripes were fired upon at Fort Sumter, Marble had a devoted, scholarly wife and five children. They were busy on the farm, but he immediately began preparations to take part in the fray which he foresaw would be a long and fiercely contested warfare.

He enlisted as 2nd Lieut. in Co. F, 9th Michigan Infantry, Aug. 14, 1861; was promoted to 1st Lieut. April 21.





FIFTIETH-ANNIVERSARY REUNION, NINTH MICHIGAN VOLUNTEER INFANTRY AT FORT WAYNE, SEPTEMBER 20 AND 21, 1911. See names on page 64. Cut from H. C. Rankin.

1862, and to Captain Co. B. Aug. 7, 1863. He resigned Sept. 26, 1864. He was Acting Commissary at General Thomas' headquarters from Dec., 1862, to July, 1863; and Acting Ass't Commissary of the 14th Army Corps from July, 1863, to Sept., 1864, during which time millions of dollars in army supplies passed through his hands, and not a dollar went wrong. He was honest, loyal, fearless, efficient, trustworthy; was valued, trusted and honored by Gen. Thomas, and to know him was to love him.

When County Superintendent of Schools Marble refused to give certificates to teachers who would not fore-swear strong drink and tobacco while teaching.

He was county treasurer four years, and later a deputy in that office. During these years he met the present Mrs. Marble, to whose patient, devoted and self-sacrificing ministrations he owes, in no small degree, his length of days; for if he is spared until Lincoln's and his next anniversary, Feb. 12, 1914, Marble will be 88.

Since he first saw and heard Lincoln he has been an ardent, unswerving and enthusiastic Republican, and is still loyal to that party.

Unusually forceful in all lines that make for true manhood, doing the right without any fear of personal consequence, obedient to God, strong in faith, loving his fellow men and anxious to serve them, watched over tenderly by the best of wives, loyal to every aspiration and inspiration which has in view the permanent betterment of his beloved and almost revered country, Captain Marble is sure of an inheritance beyond when he shall answer "Here" to the final roll call.—H. C. Rankin.

ERRATA

When this work was begun it was planned to not exceed a 24 page pamphlet with no illustrations; but as it progressed the officers urged me to include everything of interest about the regiment that I could learn, and to illustrate it. To trace out additional stories and accounts, and to hunt up photographs and get cuts made has taken much time and correspondence; but every month's delay has added to the size of the book, and I hope to its worth.

In July, 1913, an effort was made to complete the work to be delivered at the Lansing meeting, and in the haste to accomplish that, proofs were read only once (not re-read after one correction), which resulted in several errors, especially in Comrade Rankin's history.

Page 45, line 21, read, "light up eagerly."

Page 46, col. 2, line 31, "for the 1893 assembly." Last line, "a good social time."

Page 47, line 30, "monument, surmounted by a statue of General Parkhurst."

Page 49, col. 2, line 15, "the old regiment to make him an honorary member."

Page 53, col. 2, line 16, "The Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock."

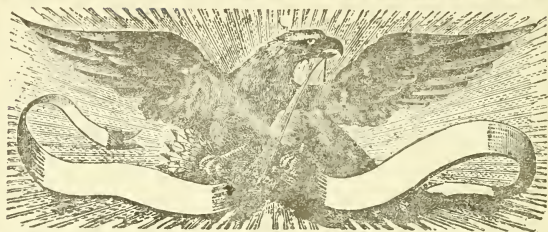
Page 54, col. 2, line 1, "diseases incident to camp life." In list of names on that page Harrison T. Miller should be Mills, and Henry West, Wert.

Page 56, line 7, "a needed organized service."

Lieut. D. W. Cole reminds me that it was Robert S. Granger who drilled us at Bowling Green, as mentioned on page 27. Robert Lee and Barney McCaffrey of Co. I were two of the advance guards captured at Tyree Springs, as mentioned on page 25. John C. Love, Co. C, should be included in the list of wounded at Murfreesboro.

Besides the cut of Major Manny's dwelling, Frank A. Lester also supplied the cut of the military prison at Chattanooga from a photo he took in April, 1913. He also supplied the cut of Gen. Thomas, the Champ Ferguson guards, Company E, and Lieut. Col. Wilkinson. The latter he got made from a photo he took from an oil painting in the Capitol at Lansing, the only picture of the Lieutenant Colonel in existence. I am also indebted to him for causing several other cuts to be sent to me, and for many helps and suggestions; as I also am to Comrade Rankin. Both have been Aarons to hold up my hands in the work—a gratuitous work performed with the sole hope that it will revive in the minds of my comrades many war time memories, and be handed on to their children as a record of our services in the great war for the Union.

9th REGIMENT!



MICHIGAN VOLUNTEERS!!

RECRUITS!

WANTED IMMEDIATELY!

Pay and Board commences from the time of signing the muster roll.

The Regiment will rendezvous September 9th, at Ft. Wayne, Detroit.

All good and true men who can fight if necessary, will apply at once at the

'REPUBLICAN BUILDING.'

**MORTIMER MANSFIELD, Captain.
Coldwater, Aug. 27, 1861.**





OLD GLORY



Defending the Flag
1861 to 1865